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8. That right now there are standing both Modest and Magnificent architectural Monuments,—silent witnesses of skill in beauty of design and workmanship.
9. Last but not least, pleased owners, ready to testify to competency in, and economy of, construction.

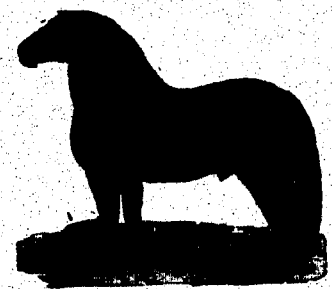
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CONNOR'S WORLD'S BEST ICE CREAM

Made under modern and sanitary conditions. Healthful and refreshing

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BASE BALL

The base ball season for Grayling closed with a two-game series with Gladwin, and resulted in each winning a game, the locals applying the brush, the first one for the season.

Gladwin, under the management of John H. McClary, is playing a pretty good quality of base ball, and has won the lion's share of games this year. Before coming here they won from Gaylord with a score of 7 to 2 and lost to the Otsego 15-8 to 1-0.

McClary had loaded up with good timber before starting on his northern

Batting Records for Season 1914.

Following is the official batting record of each of the Grayling players on the Grayling team for the entire season, with the exception of last Saturday's and Sunday's games:

	AB	R	H	2B	3B	HR	SB	Pct
McCreery	21	1	1	—	—	—	—	.500
Hodge	21	9	7	4	—	—	—	.418
Funk	77	32	5	5	16	8	—	.415
Creech	17	7	2	1	—	—	—	.411
Williams	45	13	2	1	5	—	—	.390
Creech	71	18	7	2	1	16	2	.282
Johnson	62	16	2	1	1	16	3	.259
Haire	58	15	4	1	8	—	—	.259
Toranzo	70	18	5	—	14	5	—	.257
Jones	8	2	—	—	1	—	—	.250
Goode	35	13	2	—	4	—	—	.236
Spencer	32	7	2	—	3	—	—	.219
Letzkus	57	10	—	—	8	2	—	.150

"SAFETY FIRST"



trip and had a license to put up some pretty stiff games and they did, with the exception of the games played with the locals on Sunday and the Otsego last week. Everything seemed to be against them in these two games, and the players were booting the ball at every opportunity.

Saturday Spencer went into the box for Grayling, with Creech behind the bat, and allowed the visitors 12 hits and 8 runs. The battery for Gladwin were Tindell and Reynolds. Grayling had 5 hits and put over 1 run.

123456789 R H E
Grayling 000100000 1 5 1
Gladwin 002000102 5 12 3

SUNDAY'S GAME.

With Grayling playing first class base ball and making good all chances, they scored 8 runs off Gladwin in spite of the fact that they were only able to connect safely for four hits.

Grayling's runs were made in the first and seventh innings, several being made on errors. Goode and Creech were on the firing line for the locals and held the visitors down to six hits and nine "goose-eggs." At several times did scores seem imminent but at each time the gang took a new hitch in their trousers and Goode shortened his wind-up and closed the inning with the bags full of Gladwin-ites. The interest was intense throughout the game, and even at the closing innings when the locals were working hard for a shut-out, the crowd was held in the keenest of attention.

In the first inning Gladwin went out in one, two, three order.

Hodge was first up for Grayling and drew a walk; Johnson pounded the pill for two bags and Hodge scored; Creech and Funk were thrown out by second baseman Heinz; Johnson scored; Haire was retired by first baseman Brockman unassisted. One hit, two runs and no errors.

No more scores were made until the seventh inning when we put over six runs. This is the way it happened:

Funk got on by being hit by pitcher, and scored when Haire hit the ball for two, stations. Toranzo singled. Letzkus fled out to right field. Hagie at short let Williams' grounder get through him and Haire and Toranzo scored. Funk ran for Williams, who had been injured in the previous inning, and scored when the second baseman fumbled Goode's grounder. Hodge was thrown out by Heinz. Johnson walked and stole second. Creech doubled scoring Goode and Johnson. Funk fled out to center. 3 hits, 6 runs, 5 errors.

The visitors threatened to score in the 2nd, 4th and 6th innings, and it was only by the best kind of ball playing that they were held off the home plate.

123456789 R H
Grayling 020000600 8 4
Gladwin 000000000 0 5

Battery for Grayling, Goode and Creech; Gladwin, Burkhardt and McKnight.

NOTES OF THE GAMES.

Attendance was small.

Edgar Dyer was the "ump" Sunday and kept a close eye on the ball, especially when it fouled over the fence.

Hawk Hanson wound up the season by going to bat for Letzkus and batted a fly to Brockman.

Special for Aug. and Sept. 20 per cent discount given on all Wall Paper sold in these two months. Now is the time to buy for this fall or for next spring. Conrad G. Sorenson. Phone 613.

School Notes.

Benny Jorgenson has been absent from school this week because of illness.

The second grade are dramatizing "The Goats in the Turnip Field."

Everyone who received credit in Latin I last year has entered the Latin II class.

Harry Gray has been absent from the first grade on account of sickness.

The boys and girls of the first grade are making a collection of leaves for nature study.

Last week the second year class in German made a study of the formation of the German army.

The second grade are studying the life of the early American Indians.

The attendance in the first grade has been quite regular and with but few tardy marks.

The first grade children are interested in the stories of Indian life and take great delight in hearing about Hiawatha.

The junior class has organized with the following officers: president, Beulah Dingman; vice president, Laura Nielsen; secretary-treasurer, Earle Hewitt.

The enrollment of the different departments of the school is as follows: first grade, 63; second grade, 29; third grade, 41; fourth grade, 53; fifth grade, 50; sixth grade, 37; seventh grade, 36; eighth grade, 26; high school 72. South Side: first primary, 52; second primary 41. Total enrollment, 501.

We have a new book case in the recreation room, bought especially for the Michigan Pioneer and Historical collection.

Hazel Cassidy returned from Detroit Monday morning.

Ester Peterson was absent from school Monday on account of illness.

The B division of the eighth grade reading class are enjoying their study of "To a Water Fowl."

The eighth grade reading table has already been supplied with "The American," "Everybody's," "Bay City Times" and "Detroit Free Press."

High school enrollment, 73—the largest, for the first week of school in several years. All class work has started in good shape and everyone seems to mean business.

The foot-ball team has organized with Floyd McClain as manager and Clarence Johnson captain. There is a good amount of enthusiasm in the organization and we expect to have a winning team.

TRAP SHOOT NEXT FRIDAY.

Some Good Matches Expected.

List of Members.

The Grayling Gun club expects to have its first blue-rock shoot at their new grounds tomorrow (Friday), which are the Nick Schlotz property, where the late Chautauqua was held.

The club starts out with 31 members, who are as follows: E. G. Shaw, A. C. Olson, Jesse Bobenmoyer, Emil Kraus, Joe Kraus, secretary; Harry Simpson, R. W. Brink, Geo. McCullough, J. C. Foreman, C. O. Ketzbeek, H. A. Pond, Frank Dreese, Percy Hewsted, Jas. Thompson, Guy Slade, Emil Hanson, Alex. Mason, Newton B. Goodar, Oscar Hanson, Holger Hanson, treasurer; Frank Milke, John Kelley, president; Elmer Brott, Claude Gilson, Paul Henry, Marius Hanson, Olaf Michelson, Fred Parks and O. P. Schumann.

New traps have been purchased, and are now on exhibition at the Kraus hardware, also a large quantity of blue rocks. Tom Parker, an expert trap shooter and also others from out of the city are expected here to participate in the formal opening and first shoot of the Club.

Notice.

Portage lake road is closed for travel and will remain closed until the new bridge is finished and work completed.

By order of Highway Commissioner.

Mrs. John Caryl.

Mrs. John Caryl died September 9th at the home of her sister, Mrs. John Everett death being caused by heart trouble. Mrs. Caryl was a resident of Vienna, Montmorency Co., where she has made her home for the last 20 years. Besides her husband, John Caryl, she leaves four daughters, Mrs. Duana Bardwell and Mrs. Clarence Blantz of Boyne City and Mrs. Ed. Thompson and Mrs. Wm. Corbin of Vienna; one sister, Mrs. John Everett of Grayling, and one brother, James Simons of Flint.

The deceased was born in Goodrichville, Mich., November 22, 1860 and was the daughter of Jerome and Clarissa Simons. At the age of four years she moved with her parents to Fairgrove, Mich., where she lived until the age of 17 years, when she was married to John Caryl of Fairgrove, where they resided for a few years, afterwards living at Vassar, Mayville and Dodge, Mich., and finally moving to Vienna.

Mrs. Caryl leaves many friends besides her relatives who mourn her sad death.

Funeral services were held at the home of her sister, Mrs. John Everett of Grayling Friday evening at 7:20 o'clock by Rev. V. J. Hutton, the burial taking place at Vienna Saturday morning.

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That express Novelty, Variety and Value

OUR DRESS GOODS are complete. We are showing all the new Roman Stripes and Plaids, also the Plain Cloths. Our Silk Department contains Moire in all the new shades. A beautiful line in Stripes and Plaids.

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WE ARE ABLE to offer you Special Prices in Bed Blankets. Prices range from 75c to \$1.50. We bought the above blankets before the raise in price.

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By trading at the store of pure groceries and small profits. We offer you the best the market supplies—the only kind we buy—the groceries that last longest and furnish the most nutriment.

Our usual close margin of prices prevails.

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Your Grocer.

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Buyers to Share in Profits Lower Prices on Ford Cars

Effective from August 1, 1914, to August 1, 1915, and guaranteed against any reduction during that time:

Touring Car	-	-	\$490
Runabout	-	-	440
Town Car	-	-	690

F. O. B. Detroit, all cars fully equipped (In the United States of America only)

Further, we will be able to obtain the maximum efficiency in our factory production, and the minimum cost in our purchasing and sales departments if we can reach an output of 300,000 cars between the above dates.

And should we reach this production, we agree to pay as the buyer's share from \$40 to \$60 per car (on or about August 1, 1915) to every retail buyer who purchases a new Ford car between August 1, 1914, and August 1, 1915.

For further particulars regarding these low prices and profit-sharing plan, see the nearest Ford Branch or Dealer.

Ford Motor Company

Geo. Burke, Agent for Crawford County, Frederic, Mich.

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These Cards are now in very general use in all polite circles and of course are greatly to be preferred over the time worn, garish styles of the past.

We are now displaying an unusually attractive line, also a stylish display of

PROGRAM STATIONERY

In Plain or Gift Boxes

Crawford Avalanche

HARCOURT & CO. LEADING ENGRAVERS

SCANDINAVIAN NEWS

SUMMARY OF IMPORTANT HAPPENINGS IN FAR OFF NORTHWEST.

ITEMS FROM THE OLD HOME

Resume of the Most Important Events in Sweden, Norway and Denmark—Of Interest to the Scandinavians in America.

NORWAY.

The effect of the European war became felt immediately in Norway. Although formal assertion has been made of strict neutrality, the Norwegian navy and part of the army have been mobilized at those parts of the country most exposed to any of the belligerent nations, a course which all the Scandinavian nations are taking. King Haakon has decreed that prices on articles of food, coal, coke, wood, peat, mineral oils and such commodities shall be fixed by the public authorities. The use of grain or potatoes for making alcohol and the sale of all liquor is prohibited. The breweries are shutting down in order to turn over their stock of grain to the flour mills. The export of necessities has been strictly forbidden. A committee of seven prominent men has been appointed to act in the interests of public safety as regards the food supply. The committee has taken steps to have subcommittees formed in every county and the whole Norwegian press is helping to warn the public not to get panic-stricken. The king has repealed the obligation of the Bank of Norway to redeem its paper bills by gold. With the severance of commercial relations with practically all Europe, the United States appears to be the only country with which Norway may be able to keep up a trade in food supply. The leading ship owners, who have many Norwegian ships in lease in the United States, have taken steps to have the amount they have earned deposited in American and Canadian banks, which would be authorized to represent the Bank of Norway. In that way Norway would have money at its disposal across sea with which to buy grain. Norway will have to look to the United States for its wheat if the war is long continued. The general estimate is that the present food supply is not sufficient to last for more than a few months. Ordinarily Norway gets its rye and wheat from Russia and Germany, its coal and coke from England, its sugar from Germany, and its flour from the United States. With the exception of American flour, importation of all these articles automatically ceased upon the outbreak of the war. The situation was at first one of panic. Even flour, normally five dollars for a 200-pound sack, jumped to eight dollars, and fuel more than doubled in price. There has been a run on the bakeries and grocery stores and a slight run on the banks, but the ability of the latter to meet all demands promptly quieted fears in that direction. The tourist season, which was one of the best in many years, came to an end abruptly. Visitors hastened to leave as soon as the mobilization in Germany was started, but many Americans with return tickets in England and German ships remained, unable to start for home.

The officers and men aboard the Norwegian steamer King Guttorm, bound from Krageroe to Bremerhaven, witnessed the sea fight at Helgoland. The weather was calm, but the dense smoke from the funnels of the warships lay like a black cloud above the sea. There were about twenty-five vessels on each side. When the fleets drew close the cannonading sounded like the continuous roar of the thunder and the sea was in great commotion. The most advanced of the battle lines were only a quarter of a mile apart. Before getting away the King Guttorm was completely surrounded by the battling fleets and her terror-stricken crew found themselves in the midst of a shower of shells. The crew believed that their last hour was near. The steamer's stern was struck by a projectile, which penetrated her hull without, however, going through. The Norwegian vessel had many plates shot through, her funnel was smashed, and even her flagstaff was brought down. Several of the crew were wounded.

Those who are interested in the export of fish and fish products were asked by the government whether it would be advisable to prohibit the exportation of such goods in view of the war. The answer was of such a nature as to surprise the whole world. Of dried fish there is enough to supply the markets of Spain and Italy for a whole year, or, to be more exact, about one hundred and sixty million pounds. The government has no more dry-fish questions to ask.

NOT BROUGHT BY THE STORK

For Once Famous Bird Was Absolved From Responsibility for Presence of Little Stranger.

Conversation in the lobby of a Washington hotel the other night turned to the little folk, when Congressman Thomas G. Patten of New York was reminded of the neighbor who went over to congratulate little Willie on the arrival of a baby sister. Two or three days after the glad-some event the neighbor rambled to the happy suburban home to make a call, and found Willie, six years old, playing at the front gate.

"Well, Willie," smilingly remarked the neighbor, pausing to pat the young one on the head, "they tell that the stork has brought a new baby to your house."

"We got a new baby," promptly replied Willie, "but it wasn't no stork that brought it."

"Wasn't the stork," returned the neighbor, with a wondering expression. "You don't really mean it?"

"That's right," responded the young-

DENMARK.

Had the English fleet been victorious, England most probably would have pressed upon Denmark in order to be able to land troops at Esbjerg and from there to invade Germany from the north. For years it has been rumored that the harbor of Esbjerg, which was deepened by the Danes to about twenty-eight feet, had been deepened through English influence. That nothing of this sort has happened as yet proves that the German fleet is still controlling the Danish and the German coast of the North sea, as well as the whole eastern part of the North sea itself.

The new soldiers' home at Slagelse has been well patronized during the past year. Four hundred and forty-seven men kept their belongings at the home, including almost four thousand dollars in cash. They wrote 13,000 letters and 6,000 cards. The sale of postage stamps amounted to about three hundred and fifty dollars, and the receipts of the restaurant were over \$2,000.

The co-operative packing houses of Fyen were so overwhelmed with orders that they had to refuse bags until the animals on hand had been disposed of.

The price of potatoes has doubled since the opening of the war.

The Danish Anti-Tobacco society has decided to enter upon a new line of agitation by sending a traveling exposition through the provinces, showing the injurious effects of the use of tobacco.

SWEDEN.

The movement to raise funds in the United States for Sweden's defense, to help the northern kingdom preserve its neutrality, has spread from the twin cities to both oceans, and has gained impetus since the outbreak of the war. A committee representing Swedish societies and churches in New Britain, Conn., has called a mass meeting to open a fund for building a battleship to be presented to the Swedish nation. "We can hardly raise money to buy a battleship," said A. W. Stomberg of the Minnesota State Training, St. Paul. "A ship to match the Sverige, now building, would cost \$3,500,000. But we are raising funds now all over the country, through the Swedish-American press, and they will be sent to Sweden for use in the country's defense, possibly to buy ships." The movement is much appreciated in the old country where they say the amount subscribed is of little moment, but the effort shows that sons of Sweden still have regard for the land of their birth. The campaign shows that the rich Swedes have little thought for the old country. The money is coming from the poorer Swedes in America, farmers and workmen who send in \$5 and \$10 each for the fund. So far about \$2,000 has been raised here. The money is sent to the Swedish chamber of commerce in New York, which is handling the fund. Funds have been started in Philadelphia, in Worcester, Mass., in San Francisco and other places, but the movement started here. It started months ago, long before the outbreak of the war, but the war now shows the great need of Sweden and Norway being prepared to maintain their neutrality. The liberal government in Sweden has done everything it could to spoil the navy, and Sweden hasn't a ship less than ten years old. We are hopeful, by showing the spirit of Swedish-Americans, to help in the movement for an adequate national defense.

Herr Lindhagen, a member of the second chamber of the Swedish riksdag, who glibly proposed that steps be taken to introduce a republican form of government in Sweden, has been reprimanded in the strongest terms by the conservative newspapers of the country. The government itself has also been criticized for treating the case too lightly. Herr Lindhagen would probably have been treated quite harshly but for the critical condition of northern Europe at the present time.

While a bookkeeper at Vingaker was out fishing one of his fingers was scratched by the sharp fin of a perch. At first he did not mind it. But in a short while the hand and arm began to swell, and by the time he reached the Flon hospital the blood poisoning was so far advanced that the arm had to be amputated.

The consumption of gas in Malmö is 20 per cent larger now than a year ago in spite of the fact that a coal famine is threatening the country. The public has been warned to use less gas, and if this is not done the authorities may have to resort to some drastic means to cut down the consumption.

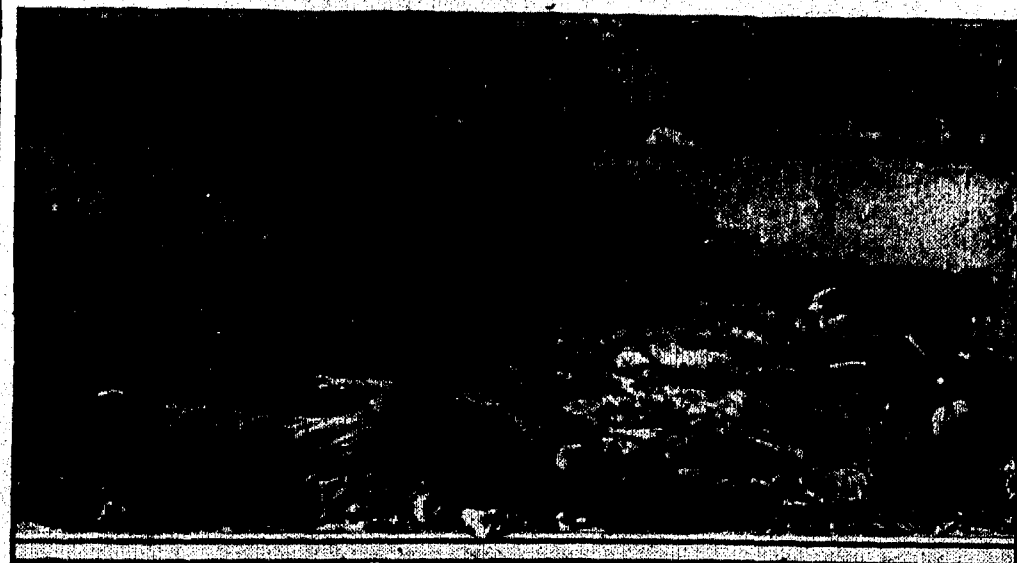
The price of butter has dropped in Sweden since the commencement of the war.

ster, quite positively. "I heard it honk-honk, and at first I thought it was a goose, but when I looked out the window I seen it was an automobile."

Fine Theater for Manila. Manila is to have the largest and most modern theater in the far east. The government of the islands has just leased to the Oriental Theater company 5,000 square meters adjoining the botanical gardens on the Bagumbayan drive, a central and attractive boulevard, on which it will at once construct a modern theater to cost about \$175,000 and machinery and equipment for it \$25,000.

Who Makes Up the Schedules. According to Dr. Jacques Bertillon the French statistician, schedules are composed among lawyers, chimney sweeps, butchers, printers and musicians. It is frequent among "camel" shop assistants, cutlery, hair dressers, servants, doctors, lawyers, doctors and draughts. It is rare among the clergy, government officials, and men leading an active, open-air life.

WHAT ONE GERMAN SHELL DID AT BATTLE OF HAELEN



This photograph of one bit of the battlefield of Haelen, Belgium, gives a vivid idea of the destruction wrought by the German shells.

RUSSIAN FORCES DRIVE BACK THE AUSTRIAN TROOPS

Advices From Paris Say the Czar Is Complete Master in East Prussia.

HAS ENEMY SURROUNDED

London Looks for the Surrender of the Forces of Francis Joseph—French War Office Continues to Claim Victory for the Allies in Battle Before Paris.

Austrian and German armies aggregating 1,000,000 men have been overwhelmingly defeated by Russians in the final assaults of a 17-day battle in Poland and Galicia. Besides inflicting enormous casualties on their combined enemies the Russians trapped, surrounded and captured 120,000 prisoners, including about eight hundred officers.

At the same time the Russians are reported to have driven back the Germans in East Prussia with great losses. Emperor William, though hurrying reinforcements to his lines in East Prussia, is said to have notified Austria that he could send no more help to its forces. In fact, his position in France is regarded as perilous that he is declared to be withdrawing troops from East Prussia to re-enforce his armies operating against the French and British.

Germans Retreat Before Allies.

Every message from the line of battle in France shows that the armies of the allies are pursuing the retreating Germans with great vigor and are giving them no opportunity to reform for an attack.

"Undeniable victory" and "more and more complete" are the terms used by General Joffre, the French commander-in-chief, in his messages to Paris and Bordeaux.

From the latter city comes a report telegraphed to Lloyd's Weekly News that the line of communications used by the Germans has been cut and they cannot make use of the lines east of the Argonne forest, owing to the rapid advance of the allies on the center and right.

They must try, continues the message, for the line through the Meuse valley and Luxembourg.

Claim Victories for Allies.

Victories for the allies on both the left and center before Paris were reported on September 10 in official bulletins from the French war office. Nowhere along the entire line since the battle started has a reverse been suffered by the allied armies.

An official communiqué issued by the French war office said that the Anglo-French troops crossed the Marne, and after fighting battles with the German's right wing at Ferte-Sous-Jouarre and Chateau Thierry forced the invaders back until the ground the invaders have lost during the fighting covers 40 miles.

The allies were in pursuit of the enemy. During their advance many prisoners and a number of guns have been taken.

Official Tolls of Retreating.

In official communications issued in Berlin General von Stein announced that the German army, which had advanced across the Marne to the east

of Paris, was heavily attacked by the enemy between Paris, Meaux and Montmorill.

The fighting lasted two days. The German army had checked the enemy and had even advanced, but stronger hostile columns came to the assistance of the allies and the enemy won the battle, compelling the German troops to retire.

Fifty guns were captured by the allies and some thousands of men made prisoners.

Cracow Won by Russians.

Cracow, the strongest Austrian post in Galicia, and the one which obstructed the advance of the huge Russian center upon Breslau, is reported from Petrograd to have fallen before a furious attack of Russian cavalry and infantry under cover of the disastrous fire of heavy siege guns. The forts to the east and north of the city were shelled and the city was occupied by the Russians.

President's Work for Peace.

That the administration at Washington had in any way interfered with the diplomacy of Europe in order to avert the titanic struggle has been kept a close secret.

The sympathetic endeavor of the government of the United States to prevent war failed because conditions did not admit of success. At the same time it struck a keynote for peace of advantage to future steps the Wilson administration might deem it opportune to take.

The willingness of the allies to talk peace at this time rests upon conditions which will be so distasteful to Germany that the present moves are likely to come to nothing and be valuable only as paving the way to real negotiations.

Thus Sir Edward Grey, in his reply communicated through Ambassador Page in London, declared that in order to obtain a lasting peace a number of grave questions would have to be settled, among them compensation for Belgium because of the violation of her neutrality and the suffering and losses she and her people have endured.

Berlin Not Optimistic.

A private message from Berlin to Copenhagen, passed by the German censor, says:

"The German papers evidently have been too optimistic as to the situation on the western battlefields, where overwhelming victories have been claimed. The enthusiasm of the newspapers is not found at the German military headquarters."

This message is taken to mean that the world is being prepared for the announcement of the retreat of the Germans from France. Evidently the Germans do not feel quite safe on account of the rapid and probably too extended advance to the west.

Minister of War Millerand ordered prefects throughout France to arrest all men liable to military duty not already in service. By this means the government expects to get at least 200,000 more troops.

GENERAL PROGRESS OF WAR

Summary of the Situation Which the Dispatches Have Told Up to This Date.

General Gallieni, military governor of Paris, received this message from General Joffre on the 14th:

"The battle of the last five days has ended in an undeniable victory. The retreat of the first, second and third German armies is hastening before our left, and at our center, in turn, the fourth German army is commencing to fall back to the north from Vitry-le-Francois and from Semur-le-Rois (in the province of Marne, seventeen miles east of Vitry-le-Francois).

"Moreover, the enemy has left upon the battlefield many wounded and

bravery, which the Belgians today are maintaining.

The ancient province of Heshare is indicated on the maps as a triangle, some 50 miles from its base to its apex, Liège. The River Meuse, from Namur to Liège, forms its southern side; the railways from Liège through Thionville and Louvain to Brussels, its northern side. A line from Namur north to Brussels is its base.

This triangle contains many famous battlefields. Besides Waterloo, there is St. Albans, where Marshal Luxembourg defeated the allies under William III of England in 1793, and where a century later the Austrians, under the Prince of Coburg, uncle of the late King Leopold of Belgium, defeated the French, led by Dumouriez, on Louis Philippe.

Then, there is Quatre Bras, where Ney's division fought part of the British army and its German and Belgian allies in 1814. There had been a battle the day before at Sombref, and on that June night the Prussians accomplished their retreat from Liège.

quantities of munitions of war. Also in gaining ground we have made many prisoners.

"Our troops show evidences of the intensity of the struggle and the extraordinary efforts made by the Germans in their attempt to resist our vehemence.

"Our vigorous retaking of the offensive has determined the success. Every officer, subaltern and soldier has responded to my call. All merit well from the fatherland."

The following official statement was issued in Paris tonight:

"No report has been received tonight from general headquarters. The statements published yesterday and this afternoon have depicted with what vigor our troops are pursuing the Germans in their retreat.

"It is natural that under these circumstances general headquarters cannot send twice a day particulars concerning incidents of this pursuit.

"All we know is that the forward march of the allied armies continues all along the front, and that contact with the enemy is being maintained.

"On our left wing we have crossed the River Aisne."

Aisne Is Evacuated.

The afternoon statement referred to said:

"1. On the left wing the enemy continues his retreating movement. He has evacuated Aisne, falling back to the eastward between Soissons and Rheims. The Germans have retired northward from the Vesle. They have not defended the Marne to the southeast of Rheims.

"2. At the center the enemy, though it has lost Reims and Brabant-Rol, still holds the south end of the Forest of Argonne.

"On our right wing the hostile forces which were along the Meurthe are beating a retreat beyond St. Die and Lunéville. We have recaptured Draon, LeTape, Baccarat, Remireville, Nomeny and Pontamousson.

"In the Belgian field of operations the Belgian army has vigorously taken the offensive to the south of Liège."

A dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph company from Rome says it is reported from Basel that 90,000 men were engaged yesterday in a fierce battle between Thun and Seonheim. The Germans occupied the Gebweiler Valley at the foot of the French Vosges.

Both sides repeatedly charged with bayonets. The Germans received reinforcement by armored trains. They are reported to be bringing hundreds of wounded to Basel.

Between Blotzheim and Sierenz, Alsace, French cavalry, supported by artillery, has annihilated two squadrons of German cavalry, the correspondent adds. All the horses of the invaders were killed. The number of German troopers killed was very large.

Germans Admit Reverse.

The dispatches that come from Berlin admit reverses for the Germans, but nowhere near the extent claimed in the reports from the headquarters of the allies.

A Havas Agency dispatch from Bordeaux gives the following communication as being signed by General von Stein and officially issued at Berlin:

"The news is received from headquarters that the army situated east of Paris which had advanced across the Marne was attacked by a superior force of the enemy proceeding from Paris between Meaux and Montmorill.

"The battle lasted two days, resulting in heavy losses on both sides. The French troops advanced and our troops retreated, following by columns of strong, fresh French troops.

"The situation in the region of the Vosges remains without change.

"The news is received from the army commanded by the crown prince that the forts south of Verdun have been bombarded since Wednesday by heavy artillery."

GERMANS HALT IN RETREAT AND MAKE READY FOR BATTLE

Driven Practically To The French Frontier Kaiser Turns To Fight

RUSSIANS REACH POINT 150 MILES FROM BERLIN

Reports From Berlin and Paris Agree That Decisive Battle Is Begun on Border Line of France.

London—Germany's armies have turned in their retreat in France and are making a stand north of the Aisne river and about Rheims for a decisive battle with the allies.

Berlin dispatches, which announce a new plan of campaign on the part of the Germans, say the "new engagement is now in progress with results, so far, favorable to the invaders."

The Paris war office, in announcing the new phase of the situation, merely said the enemy was offering resistance on the line of the Aisne and to the north and northwest of Rheims.

That such a stand was about to be made by the Germans was indicated in various reports received early Monday morning and throughout the day. These reports stated that the Germans, while retreating all along the line from a few miles east of Aisne to Verdun, seemed to be concentrating in great numbers on the Aisne river. Troops from the right and center of the Germans have evidently joined in the conflict now on, which must either open the way again for their advance on Paris, or be their last stand in France, for the present, at least.

Decisive Battle Now On.

German reports have for several days said the "great, decisive battle" was yet to come. Evidently it has come.

Official statements from the Paris and London war offices said the allies were still driving the Germans back toward the frontiers of Belgium, Luxembourg and Germany, and that on the extreme east of the fighting line the French had driven the invaders across the Lorraine border.

A dispatch from Bordeaux said desperate fighting was in progress in the passes of the Vosges mountains, with the Germans retreating.

In the general retreat the German center, which the Kaiser had ordered to pierce the French front, was reported to be far north of Vitry-le-Francois, where the supreme attack was made and failed.

Driven Half Way to Frontier.

Broadly speaking, the German lines to the northeast of Paris have been driven back by the allies about half way to the Belgian frontier. They now extend from a point north of Aisne to the Argonne region and are from 60 to 80 miles distant from Paris and about an equal distance from the boundary line of Belgium.

From the Argonne the line runs northeast to Verdun, 30 miles from the Luxembourg line; thence southeast to a point north of Nancy, whence it continues in an easterly direction to the frontier of Lorraine. Here the German and French troops are virtually on the border.

Russian Movements in East.

London—All reports from the eastern theater of war demonstrate that Russia, having overwhelmed Austria's military power in Galicia, and outmaneuvered the German armies in East Prussia, is already developing her main campaign against Berlin—the advance of 1,000,000 troops through Silesia.

While General Rennenkampf, commanding the Russian armies along the Baltic, is drawing the German forces in East Prussia away from possible reinforcement of the crushed Austrians and deterring them from opposing the advance against Breslau, General Ruskay in Galicia is breaking up, and capturing the fleeing armies of the Austrian generals, von Auffenberg and Dankl.

Grand Duke Nicholas, the Russian commander-in-chief, is beginning the grand advance upon Berlin. Monday there were Russian cavalry screens operating near Breslau, within 100 miles of Berlin, and near Posen, within 150 miles from the German capital. This campaign has been from the beginning Russia's cleverly concealed main objective.

Dispatches from Berlin still claim that the Russians have been checked in Prussia.

BRIEF NOTES OF WAR

Washington—President Wilson Friday signed the bill appropriating \$1,000,000 for the extra expenses of the American diplomatic and consular service during the European war.

Amsterdam, by mail to New York—The Kaiser intends to have the big battles of the present war put on canvas. He has commissioned Theodore Rochell, noted battle painter of Düsseldorf, to go to the front and make studies for paintings.

New York—Five transatlantic liners bring Americans home from Europe, landed 2,662 passengers Friday in New York.

Paris—The Rome correspondent of the Havas agency says dispatches from Constantinople announce that the foreign ambassadors, including the German representative, Thursday informed the Turkish government that the powers could not accept abolition of the treaty rights accorded foreigners.

WAITING UPON GOD

To Attain Strength We Must Open to Him Doors and Windows of the Soul.

Why is it that we so easily get tired? It is because we try to be good out of our own resources. We cannot long maintain strength in any kind out of our own resources. If we go on for just a few weeks too long without adequate rest and fresh air and exercise, we speedily find out our limitations. We are sent off to the sea or the hills, and there, with the strain of work removed, we drink in great healing and replenishment. And just as our natural life is fed from the benign restorative forces of nature, so our spiritual life is replenished from the restorative energies of God. The most determined of us, living on the strength of his own resolve, is but a well-charged battery, which rapidly loses its power. The weakest, linked on to God's omnipotence, is supplied straight from the spiritual power house of the universe.

Is it really possible, then, to go on working and suffering and doing right all the life long, without feeling life too hard, or losing that buoyancy of spirit that marketh the first fresh morning days? Yes, if we fulfill the condition—"they that wait upon the Lord." We must honestly open the doors and windows of the soul that God may come in. And that is something that we can never do if we are knowingly retaining in our life anything incompatible with the great companionship. To use the language of William Law, "A man should make a large description of his temptations, and desire God to assist him to reject them all, and to dispossess him in all his evil designs, he would be forced either to forsake such prayers, or to forsake his evil life." When we are doing anything that is not right, we cannot pray.

Now, if we have been getting tired of the struggle, tired of being good, is it not because we have not been letting God into our life? We need to open all the inlets of the soul that he might enter, as the sweet, cleansing air pours in through the opened windows. But lately, for reasons that we know only too well, we have been keeping the windows closed, and the blinds down, and muttering some few ceremonial words on the doorstep. That is not prayer. There is no renewal of strength in that, but if we honestly wait upon God; if we go about our work and among our friends with all the windows of the soul open to God; if we let the Divine Spirit in among all those mephitic fumes of desire, those pestilential vapors of jealousy, and bitterness, or selfishness, impatience and discontent, the noxious exhalations vanish away, and the rooms of the soul grow wholesome and sweet again. We have some temptation to meet tomorrow, which has often borne us down, and we know our will is weak as water in the presence of it. Now, do we want to overcome it? Then we must go and wait on God about it. We cannot come alongside of the infinite energies and not be made strong. "Wait on the Lord, and he shall strengthen thine heart." Wait, I say, on the Lord.—From "Divine Renewals."

Throw Out the Life Line.

One Sunday evening in his own church, Dr. Newman Hall was delivering a written sermon on temptation, and suddenly felt that his address was unlike his usual style, and too argumentative for many of the people. He suddenly paused, looked away from his manuscript, and, appealing with a loud voice to the more distant of the audience, said: "Perhaps among those pressing in at the door there may be someone so miserable as to think of throwing himself over yonder bridge, saying, perhaps: 'It's too late to tell me not to enter into temptation. I have done it; I am in it. There's no hope for me! Stop! Stop. There's hope. Christ died for thee. He will pardon, he will save, even thee!'" A few weeks afterwards one of the members of his church told him that he had called to see a woman who had made up her mind to throw herself over Blackfriars bridge one Sunday evening, but she thought it was too light, and a policeman might stop her; so in order to wait for the darkness she went into the church and stood in the crowd inside the door. Standing there it seemed to her that Doctor Hall had called to her directly to stop and come to Christ, and she went back to her home to pray, and became a true and happy Christian.

One Standard.

In the day of final reckoning between God and one's own soul there will be only one standard by which to measure life, and that will be: "How much has the Gospel of Jesus Christ enabled us to become and to accomplish?"—Wilfred T. Grenfell.

Christian's Duty to Be Cheerful.

He who knows nothing of the joy of laughter is not only to be pitied himself, but those with whom he lives are in still greater need of commiseration. Like all the other Christian graces, laughter is something that may be cultivated, and it is the Christian's duty to cultivate it, if he has none of this good gift to his portion.—Zion's Herald.

Man's Duty to His Fellow.

Every man, whether he be rich or poor, is enjoined, in his smaller way, to give himself for his fellow men, even as Jesus Christ in his larger manner surrounded himself ungrudgingly to the need of humanity—so making many rich, so bringing many sons unto God.

Always to Be Remembered.

May we never forget that God's unspeakable gift to us has brought to pass the miracle that our life is not only Christ's, but Christ—Sunday School Times.

He who knows not, and knows that he knows not, is stupid. Teach him.

The KITCHEN CABINET

The sultry summer past, September comes. Soft twilight of the slow declining year. More sober than the bloom, blooming May. And therefore less the favorite of the world. But dearest month of all to penance. —Wilcox.

DESSERTS FOR THE INVALID.

All desserts for invalids should be prepared as attractively as possible, for daintiness in serving is a great aid to the appetite. An orange is far less tempting in its natural state than if after cutting in halves the pulp is removed with a spoon and served in long stemmed glasses and dusted with powdered sugar. Cantaloupe, when scooped out by spoonfuls, sprinkled with a little sugar and served in sherbet glasses is far more tempting than simply served in halves or slices.

Apples baked or as apple sauce are often easily digested when the raw fruit does not agree. Pears and bananas as well as peaches are delicious when baked. Stewed prunes and figs are especially valuable when laxative foods are desired.

Desserts of which the basis is milk, either with or without eggs are easy of digestion and very nourishing. The simplest of milk desserts is junket made from rennet. This comes in tablet form, one tablet being sufficient for a quart of milk. The rennet slightly digests the milk so that it is easily cared for by the most delicate stomach.

Baked and boiled custards with various flavorings come next in line of simplicity. Plain ice creams are also valuable, especially in fever cases in hot weather or when the throat is sore and inflamed. They slip down so easily and are both nourishing and refreshing.

In all desserts using milk or eggs the freshest and best are always to be used, as a sick person is abnormally acute as to taste, and the slightest suggestion of anything not just right will be more quickly noticed than would be the case with a person in health.

Desserts made of gelatin may be varied almost indefinitely. Jellies of different flavors are refreshing, coffee and cocoa mildly stimulating.

Sponge cakes are the best for the invalid and all puddings should be of the simplest kind.

SAVORY MEAT PIES.

Meat pies are acceptable when well made and not served too often. Cut the remnants of cold roast beef into small pieces, season well with salt, pepper and paprika. Cover with an abundance of gravy, and let simmer gently over the fire. Add to it a tablespoonful of chopped onion, or a few mushrooms and a teaspoonful of beef extract. After seasoning put into a pudding dish and cover with a thin layer of pastry, leaving a vent for the steam.

Chicken Pie.—Cut up one chicken into neat pieces, a half pound of pork sausage cut in inch lengths, one dozen button mushrooms, two hard cooked eggs, a few oysters and half a cup of white stock, pepper, salt and a little grated nutmeg. Arrange the materials in a pudding dish in layers, pour on the stock and add the seasoning, and cover with a paste. Cook one hour in a hot oven.

Gypsy Pie.—Peel and slice thin as many potatoes as will half fill a moderate sized baking dish, butter the dish and put in a layer of potatoes on the bottom, then pieces of cooked meat, or slices of lean bacon. Sprinkle in some herbs and onions chopped fine, and then another layer of potatoes until the dish is full. Dot pieces of butter on top and cover with a good crust. Bake three-quarters of an hour, then pour in a little rich gravy and cook 15 minutes longer.

Veal and Ham Pie.—Take one and a half pounds of veal, two hard-cooked eggs, a little meat, and cayenne pepper, half a teaspoonful of grated lemon rind, half a pound of ham, one teaspoonful of flour, a teaspoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of chopped parsley, one chopped onion, a few mushrooms and herbs. Cut the veal and ham into thin slices, mix the spices, herbs and seasoning and flour, roll each piece of meat in the seasoning and

lay in a pudding dish, alternating with ham, eggs cut in slices and the mushrooms. Add a cupful of water, line the edges of the dish with paste and cover with a crust. When baked add a little stock or gravy. Serve hot or cold.

WORTH WHILE KNOWING.

Individual cottage puddings baked in muffin rings or tops of baking powder cans are much more appetizing, especially for those who prefer the crusty pieces.

Pass a snowy dish of freshly popped corn with the tomato soup and let each help himself. Ginger plaster made like mustard plasters produce the same results without the blister.

When children suffer from the ear ache dust a little pepper on a bit of cotton wet in warm oil and insert in the ear. Repeat if the pain does not cease soon.

Castor oil taken in a spoon with a bit of orange or lemon juice will go down without a protest.

For a cold in the head put a few drops of peppermint in a bowl of hot water and inhale it. Camphor is also used in the same way and is often easier for some to inhale.

Pineapple juice with honey is an excellent cough medicine, and one that the little people will not object to taste.

If a fishbone is lodged in the throat, swallow a white egg at once, and an egg swallowed after any foreign substance will coat it and cause less trouble in the alimentary canal, as it surrounds and covers the substance.

To stop nose bleed, place an ice pack on the back of the neck and press the blood vessel on the side of the jaw which leads to the side of the nose.

If a child is taken with cramps, rub the throat and neck with kerosene oil and give half a teaspoonful internally while waiting for the doctor.

Old newspapers put around the ice will keep the ice from melting. Also newspapers wrapped around the ice cream can before packing and then covering well with paper will keep cream frozen much better than the ordinary way of covering with rug or carpet.

LIVING WITHIN THE INCOME.

The majority of people, when thinking of income, think in terms of dollars and cents; but there is a much more important side of the question—there is the income of time and the income of possessions—they cannot be renewed as can money.

How best to arrange one's work that the minimum of time and strength produces the maximum of comfort is the problem for each household to solve. Conditions are so different, family tastes are so varied that each must work out her own solution, using all the light it is possible for her to throw upon it.

The homemaker needs time for her social duties and life; they are obligations upon her by her family's relation to society, as well as her own.

All work and no play makes Jill a dull girl. We must get away from the training of our Puritan mothers, fine as it was, to put right values on things. Society life has so many more calls upon the woman of today and we are relieved of much that was then impossible to get outside of the home. In homes where no help is kept and the children share in the housekeeping, they have a training in life that nothing else can give. Many mothers who are able to pay for the expense of a maid or two dispense with them for the children's good.

All work becomes much easier if it follows a system, enabling one to go from one duty to another without stopping to think what comes next. For each day there are certain tasks to be done, and for every day some peculiar to that one alone.

We must have each day the three meals, the dishes washed, some dusting done, the beds made, and if we take these in order they will be dispatched much sooner than if no plan is followed.

If each member of the family is expected to put his bed to air on leaving it, put away all belongings, it helps greatly in the day's work. One will soon learn not to make two notions when one will do.

Nellie Maxwell.

Might Not Land It.
"Do you think Gudgey loves his fellow man?"
"I don't know about that, but if there were only one pulmotor in the world, I would hate for Gudgey to own it."

Not Convincing.
"I'm not lucky, as a rule."
"Not?"
"But I do hate to see a fat girl sitting at a piano on a hot day and trying to play soulful music."

Malediction.
"That umpire ought to lose his job," said one fan.
"I hope he doesn't," replied the other. "He might get some easy work. All I wish him is that he'll have to go on inspiring all his life."

The Sole Factor.
"That fellow is hopeless. There is one person, and one only, who will ever have an uplifting influence on him."
"Who is that?"
"The elevator boy."

An Authority.
Yeast—I believe that fellow has something up his sleeve.
Crismonbeak—I don't. When he has anything about him worth concealing you'll find it in his hip pocket.

A-Stage Term.
"What do you call this vaudeville sketch?"
"The Knockout."
"Ahem! Poison?"
"Yes, we play with two drops."

Natural as Can Be.
"No wonder Lefty Russell from Bonham, Tex., is a great left-handed pitcher."
"No?"
"Sure not. His father was a South pa."

Home-Made.
"What make is Dobson's motor car?"
"The Haphazard."
"I never heard of that make."
"He bought the parts and assembled them himself."

RAILROADS IN ORIENT

EUROPEAN SYNDICATES TAKE UP WORK IN EARNEST.

Many Lines Being Laid and Others Projected—Americans Devoted to Other Interests in the Yellow Republic.

Unsettled as the Chinese government is, the building of railroads and the development of other concessions continue, the Indianapolis News observes. The present movement is not unlike that of the far East as that of the "battles of concessions." Many nations are participating in the present activity. Great Britain has engaged itself to construct a line starting from Shanghai through Hunan to the Kweichow, opening the latter province for the first time to the commerce of the world. More important, however, are the plans of Russia and France.

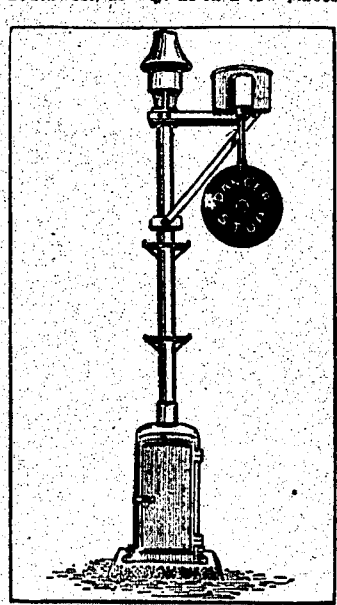
On May 20, 1911, what was then the "four power" syndicate, concluded with the Chinese government the so-called Hukwang railway loan of £10,000,000, which gave the syndicate the power to build 1,500 miles of line in the provinces of Hunan and Hubei, with an eventual prolongation into Szechuan. Then the revolution developed and all enterprise lay dormant. The Belgians were the first foreigners to awaken. In September, 1912, they made a new railway loan with China for £10,000,000. The Belgian company concerned was the "Society of Railways and Tramways of China," behind which stands the better known Banque Sino-Belge, an institution which, ever since the days of King Leopold, has closely co-operated with Russian diplomacy.

This introduces the Russian foreign office into the Belgian transportation schemes, and adds international interest to railway construction in China. From that time on the Banque Sino-Belge has obtained valuable concessions. Were all the enterprises controlled by Russian-Belgian interests to be developed immediately China would experience a great revival. French capital is to be found throughout China and French engineers are occupied in surveying prospective lines through provinces as yet untraversed by any except caravans. The posts and telegraphs in some of the provinces are also in French hands. American interests are not so much concerned with transportation as with mineral products. The Standard Oil company, having obtained the Chinese oil concession, has a monopoly in comparison with which some of the railway enterprises appear cheap and insignificant.

FLAGMAN ALWAYS ON DUTY

Automatic Device Warranted to Be Constantly on the Alert and in Order.

The accompanying illustration shows an automatic railroad flagman which is being used quite extensively by many of the electric and steam railroads on the Pacific coast and in the Southwest, as well as in a few places



in the East. This device has been recommended by the American safety congress. It is the invention of a Los Angeles trainman.

The device, commonly called the "wig-wag signal," consists of a 26-inch red disk, swung, pendulum-fashion, at right angles to the crossing highway. It is operated automatically by electricity, through an arc of three feet, at the speed of from twenty to fifty oscillations per minute. In the center of the disk on both sides is a ruby lens five inches in diameter, while just below the lens is the word "stop" outlined with white glass jewels. Two incandescent lamps fixed within the disk are lighted on the approach of a train and thus illuminate the ruby lens and the word "stop." A bell also rings. Each function of the mechanical flagman operates independently of the others, so that, in case one part becomes temporarily disabled, it does not affect the working of the rest—Popular Electricity.

Tramp Was Curious to Know.
A tramp got off a train at a Central Branch station long enough to chalk the following on the side of the freighthouse: "Your rats are bad, your ties are worse; so where in hell's your Safety First?"—Kansas City Star.

Many Locomotives Defective.
More than half the locomotives inspected by the interstate commerce commission last year were found defective in some particular.

British Passenger Traffic.
The number of passengers carried on the railroads of the United Kingdom last year, exclusive of season-ticket holders, was 1,333,316,000.

Man is more apt to get into trouble when his mouth is open than when his eyes are distended.

HOW WATER WRECKS TRAINS

Subject of Such Importance That Railroad Engineers Are Giving It Serious Consideration.

Who would have thought it? Yet it has been shown by recent investigations of the interstate commerce commission that railroad wrecks are very often caused by a few gallons of water.

You see, it is like this: Water, for use by the locomotive, is carried in a tank on the tender. When a train is traveling at high speed and goes around a curve, all the water in the tank is violently thrown by centrifugal force against one side of the receptacle containing it. This is liable to throw the tender off the track, and the result may be the derailment of a part or the whole of the train.

There have been, it appears, many bad accidents due to this cause. The question is: What shall be done about it.

Two ways are suggested for getting over the difficulty. One is to divide the water tank into a series of lengthwise compartments. If this were done, the water, of course, could not be thrown in a body to one side in the manner described.

The other plan proposed is that the tank, instead of being made with a flat bottom, shall have a bottle. In the shape of a V. It is easy to see how this would work, and that it would have the effect of preventing in large degree such a dangerous movement of the water.—Chicago American.

LINES TO DEVELOP ALASKA

Construction of Two Railroads to Be Begun At Once—Territory Through Which They Will Pass.

The immediate construction of two railroad lines, one running from Cordova to Fairbanks and the other from Seward through Sleetina to the Kuskoquim river, with several branch lines to coal fields, has been recommended by the commission appointed to determine the best location for the railroads in Alaska, authorized by the recent act of congress. This act gives the president authority to build not more than 1,000 miles of railroads connecting ports on the southern coast with navigable waters and coal fields of the interior, the cost of which is not to exceed \$35,000,000. A network of railroads to develop the district south of the Yukon river and touching that river at three points has been proposed, but some of these lines have been found on investigation to be impracticable on account of the mountainous nature of the country. The two lines now proposed will reach a section rich in agricultural and mineral resources.—Popular Mechanics.

The Human Element.

In these days of scientific management there is a tendency to ignore the human element in humanity to create industrial machines which shall turn out their products at maximum speed and at minimum cost. To be sure, the attempt is made to remunerate the workers handsomely for their labor with the purpose of furnishing them the wherewithal to live more comfortably. So far as such a process is mechanical, however, it cannot yield the best results. Man is not a machine and he "does not live by bread alone," no matter how much of it he gets. A prime requisite for promotion to positions of authority should be the possession of those distinctly human qualities which will inspire affection as well as respect. We are all attracted to the organization in which the manager is referred to as "the chief," "the boss," "the mogul," or some such human term.—Electric Railway Journal.

Kitten in Danger.
Fluff, a little kitten belonging to the refreshment department of the Midland station at Bath, recently had an adventurous trip, relates London Tit-Bits. The guard of the early morning Bath to Bournemouth train heard mewling after the departure of the train, but a search of the van revealed no trace of the cat. At intervals during the journey the mewling was renewed, and at Bournemouth further search proved unavailing. Continued cries being heard throughout the return journey a more thorough search was made at Bath, when Fluff was found sitting on a gas cylinder beneath the guard's van. Fluff had traveled about 150 miles in this perilous position, which it had occupied for twelve hours.

Average Twenty Years of Life.
It is estimated by the Pennsylvania company that passenger cars and locomotives have a useful life of twenty years, at the end of which time their value as scrap will be only about 20 per cent of their original cost. An allowance of three per cent for depreciation and renewal is made for freight cars and of four per cent for locomotive and passenger cars. Because of the absence of sufficiently long experience in steel cars, an allowance of four per cent is made for depreciation and renewal.

Motor Cars Replace Steam.
Motor cars have displaced steam trains on the Central New York Southern railroad, a 28-mile line extending between Ithaca and Auburn. The cars are of the gasoline type, with a 200 horsepower engine mounted on the leading truck and driving the front axle direct (or through gears for slow speed) and are 70 feet long. The cars were built in Omaha.

Literary Elegance.
"Some of your hymns are very poor poetry," said the critical theologian.
"That doesn't signify anything," replied the clergyman. "We all know of some very fine poetry that would make exceedingly poor hymns."

The Way Out.
Dad—The kind of wedding you want my child, would cost \$2,000.
Daughter—Then what is to be done.
Dad—You will have to be married without my consent.

Fundamental Principles of Health

By ALBERT S. GRAY, M.D.

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PLAIN FOOD BEST.

Without special training to that end, it would be impossible for any of us to form an adequate idea of the proportions, the general plan or the relationship of the several parts of a building in which we might be living, but of which we had never seen the outside. To secure anything approximating a clear mental picture of a structure it is necessary for most of us to view its several sides from a sufficient distance to get a true perspective. Better still, we might carefully inspect and study the architect's sketch of the edifice drawn to scale. By this latter plan we are enabled most easily to form in our minds a picture showing the general relationship of the several parts and to adjust to them our knowledge of the inside of the structure.

Obviously it is impossible for us to stand outside and view our universe from a distance as we would a building. And for most of us it is very difficult to understand our relations to and absolute dependence on what we consider "immaterial" outside factors as presented by our astronomers, physicists and chemists, simply because we lack the training necessary to enable us to detach our minds from our persons and, looking in from the outside, comprehend how stupendous are what may be to them comparatively simple statements. We get started wrong and find it exceedingly difficult to unlearn and forget much that we acquired in our youth.

We have noted that most of our serious diseases, and also sicknesses, arrested development and the like, are closely identified with anemia; that anemia in turn is closely identified with the oxygen carrying capacity of the blood and that this function depends on the presence of a pigment known as hematin and a protein forming a very complex substance, haemoglobin. Haemoglobin, next to protoplasm, is unquestionably the most important organic substance of vertebrate life, and in conjunction with the stroma—the spongy, colorless framework of the corpuscle—with which it is associated is an active functioning protein, the main function of which is to convey oxygen from the external organs of respiration to the internal organs and tissues in general.

Specific respiratory substances are essential constituents of all living organisms, and they are found universally distributed throughout plant and animal life. These substances are divided into two groups, the metal bearing and the metal free, and the former may contain manganese, copper or iron. For the most part they are colored, so far as is known.

In each kingdom the major pigment may be represented or supplemented by physiologically allied bodies which may or may not be closely related chemically. Chlorophyll in granular form has been found in a large number of invertebrates and vertebrates and haemoglobin is also distributed among the invertebrates in a sporadic and inexplicable way. Haemoglobin may be present in one small group of muscles and absent from all the rest of the body. Ray Lankester states: "Wherever increased facilities for oxidation are requisite, haemoglobin may make its appearance in response; where such facilities can be dispensed with or are otherwise supplied, haemoglobin may cease to be developed." This explains the phenomena of the blood adaptation to different altitudes and is subject for thought for the arrangement of sleeping quarters.

The daily press for some years has contained columns of matter regarding balanced rations and pure foods in relation to good health, and much good has been done, but the vast majority of readers have failed to derive material benefit therefrom because they fail to grasp the full significance of the statements made and the possible relation to their own troubles. They consider themselves things apart from the rest of creation and do not understand that when it is stated that the ash of wheat, barley, rye, rice, millet, oats, potatoes, peas, lentils, broad beans, kidney beans, milk, eggs and meat contains ferric oxide, it means the presence of iron, which is associated all through the living world with the vital elements necessary to our life and good health. This presence

FINDS SNAKE IN THE WINDOW

Shipping Clerk Turns Charmer and Reptile is Placed in Basket Cage.

Do you want a long, live snake, little and lively, and with glistening scales as clean as new patent-leather shoes? Gus Bodamer, a shipping clerk in the Eureka Fire Hose Manufacturing company at 17 Barclay street, was tidying up the fire and garden hose in the window about 7:30 o'clock one morning when he and the seven-foot snake of unknown species came face to face.

One and Ed Dooley, bossed partly during the capture by President George A. Cole of the company, but chiefly by Col. Fred W. Sparkman, assistant manager, planned the snake with a pole and got it into a metal waste basket. They called up Currier Raymond Dittmars of the Bronx Zoo snake house, who said he would come down and take a look at the snake. The snake is supposed to have wandered from an animal store nearby, which recently wound

up its business with an auction sale—Baltimore Sun.

THE DIET QUESTION.

Inquiries received prove that large numbers of persons are only with great difficulty the fundamental principles of nutrition and do not readily discriminate between pure food and wholesome food. The demand is for some specific guide or chart as to what to eat. This is not the road to good health and happiness, but quite the contrary; because until self-knowledge and self-reliance are attained the individual is subject to all kinds of vague and unreasonable fears and fancies and is, therefore, continuously in danger of exploitation by any plausible faddist, with all the attendant dangers.

Next to rice, wheat is the most universally used cereal and in this country it leads; therefore, more than any other plant, wheat becomes a constituent part of our bodies.

Wheat begins to grow at 41 degrees Fahrenheit and when the aggregate temperature as represented by the sum of the daily average equals 185 degrees the germ begins to "hatch" or escape from the husks if not too deeply buried. If too deeply buried, a greater amount of heat is required proportionate to the depth, and if the seed lies at a depth lower than one foot it rarely germinates. Seedlings cease to grow if the average temperature for the day remains below 42 degrees Fahrenheit. When young plants have been subjected to an aggregate temperature of 1896 degrees Fahrenheit from the time when sown, or of 1715 degrees from the time of germination, branching goes on freely and the young ears form. Under the stimulus of an average temperature of 65 degrees Fahrenheit, or a little above, the flowers are produced. But a still higher daily average temperature is required for the full development and ripening of the grain. An average of 75 degrees is most favorable to maturity, with abundance of sunlight and rain.

Given a matured wheat berry, what has happened is that under the vitalizing stimulus of sunlight the enzymes and bacteria in the soil and the plant have taken these elements, and many others not here mentioned, out of the soil and the air and bound them together with the kinetic energy of the sun into molecules of protein, carbohydrate, fat, etc., the wheat berry serving as a reservoir of potential energy until a suitable machine again converts it into kinetic energy. Assuming that the wheat plant had the power to modify its environment by eliminating from its diet in the soil one or more of the elements on which its growth and vitality depend, we should call it stupid and think it justly deserving of the smut disease and the blight that would inevitably attack it because of the weakness resulting from the ensuing starvation.

By reason of ancestral adjustments our digestive organs are able easily to digest, transform and utilize this wheat energy. The wheat berry is food for us because it is developed practically in the same scale that we are. But for some strange reason we insist on radically changing our environment by eliminating from our diet the most important and vital part of the berry, thereby throwing our ancestral habits out of gear and creating trouble.

Blythe states that modern milling produces nine varieties of our flour and three brags from the wheat berry, the original wheat showing 2.09 per cent ash, the flour showing .55 per cent ash, fine bran showing 6.55 per cent ash, medium bran showing 6.89 per cent ash, coarse bran showing 8.01 per cent ash. This ash consists of:

	Winter Spring	Wheat
Potash	1.15	2.09
Soda	1.25	1.33
Lime	1.34	1.33
Magnesia	1.34	1.33
Phosphoric acid	1.31	1.31
Sulphuric acid	1.31	1.31
Chlorine	1.31	1.31

Entire wheat flour is wholesome; but patent process flour, being un-natural, is less wholesome, even though pure and more digestible by demonstration outside the body.

Genuine whole wheat flour is difficult to obtain, but its high value as a food is worthy of a determined effort to get it and eat it each day in one of the many palatable forms in which it may be prepared. As bread, raisin bread, nut bread, gobs, pancakes, mush with cream and sugar and fried mush, it is appetizing as well as nourishing. It cannot ordinarily be obtained at the markets; the flour sold as "whole wheat" is usually a combination of a few of the several grades of flour and bran produced by the roller process, and the germ is absent, for flour containing the germ will not keep. It is necessary to seek out the occasional small miller, who will grind the whole wheat berry for you, or to grind it yourself in a small mill at home—or a coffee mill will do at a pinch.

Telephone and Privacy.

Self-defense induces certain eminent Philadelphians to keep their names out of the telephone directories. They have telephones in their homes, but you would scan the pages of the big books that are "printed and published" in vain were you to seek them. Every new correspondent in Washington soon discovers that he can find the name of no cabinet officer in the telephone book. They are not there—the names are not there, but the telephones are in the homes of cabinet officers.

Telephones cut fearful snakes into the privacy of one's home, and if one be high in some official scale the snakes are so much the more fearful.—Philadelphia Ledger.

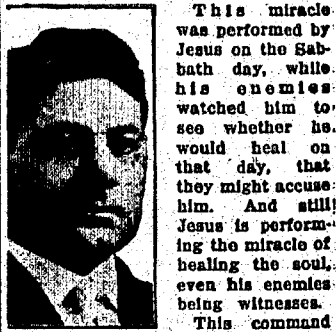
Quiet Joy.

"Did the operation on Mrs. Gabby's throat prove a success?"
"Oh, her husband is enthusiastic about it. He says she can't speak now above a whisper."

Jesus Can Heal

By Rev. FARLEY E. ZARTMANN, D.D., Secretary of Eastern Department, Moody Bible Institute, Chicago

"TEXT"—"And he saith unto the man, which had the withered hand, stand forth. Stretch forth thine hand." Mark 3: 6.



This miracle was performed by Jesus on the Sabbath day, while his enemies watched him to see whether he would heal on that day, that they might accuse him. And still Jesus is performing the miracle of healing the soul, even his enemies being witnesses. This command is a demand to a man who was sure he could not obey, and who had not the strength to do it. It is a call for the adventure of faith, even as Abraham was called to go out and did so, not knowing whether he went. It boldly asks me to do the impossible and discloses the source of power to do it, revealing the sympathetic, human Jesus as the one able to save. A man with a withered hand. Stand forth. Stretch it forth. Whole as the other. And Jesus. What a Gospel the story preaches! What a Savior it reveals! How it rebukes our unfaith! Good news is better than good advice. This man needed good news; he got it; he believed it; he received it; he rejoiced in it; so may you.

Helplessness. There was a man there which had a withered hand. This is a typical case, an illustration of what Jesus Christ can do for this and other spiritual disorders and diseases set forth by all his cases of healing. And no case ever is too hard for the great physician. There was only one thing wrong with this man, he was by no means the worst in Capernaum. A withered hand is not so bad as leprosy. But the man was helpless. Tradition says he was a carpenter; what could he do with a withered hand?

What is your condition before God? You must think it only as insignificant as a withered hand, but you are a sinner. The withering of the muscle, the paralysis of nerve, is no more disastrous to bodily effort than the blighting and enfeebling power of sin is destructive of all holy, acceptable service with God. Your poverty of life, your feeble sensibilities with reference to righteousness, your faint and feeble desires for a godlike life—how eloquent of these is that withered hand. And if your right hand is withered you know it, and other people know it too. Your sin will find you out. Your sin makes you helpless, your work is useless, and your testimony is fruitless. May the presence of Christ help you to realize how vast and vital is the helplessness of a withered hand. "O wretched man that I am! Who shall deliver me from this body of death?"

My sins, my sins, my Savior! How did I find thee? How did I find thee? Seen through Thy gentle patience, I tend to feel them all.

Hope. Christ's gracious presence brought sure hope to that otherwise helpless sufferer. So far as the record goes, Christ's gracious intervention was unsolicited. But he was there to feel for, and help, and heal the despairing. Do you not remember the man at the pool of Bethesda? When Jesus saw him he said, "Will thou be made whole?" He seeks out the sick, the sinful, the distressed. He knows about the sheep that is lost, and he goes after it until he finds it. The sinner may be content in his sin, but the Savior seeks the sinner—blessed be his name. That is my star of hope in the dark night of my life; that is the comfort in my hour of sorrow; that is my joy when I know that sin is snapping and will destroy my soul. "But God commendeth his love toward us in that while we were yet sinners Christ died for us." Thank God for one to whom we may hope. He is here, just now, facing us, and for the very same purpose. He detects human incompleteness; he says, "In me is thy hope."

My hope is built on nothing less Than Jesus and the righteousness He died to procure for me and mine; For He alone, the Solid Rock, I stand, All other ground is sinking sand."

Healing.

How simple is the command to the man. Stand forth. Christ met him on his lowest level, taking him just as he was. No change, no improvement, and no new feeling was asked—nothing, except to act at once, and because Christ made it. Stand forth. The man could do that, and he did. It seemed like a simple thing, and so it was, but also it was the step which made healing possible. You cannot save yourself, but you can take the first step which brings you into the presence of Jesus. Of course Satan says, Do not stand forth; the crowd will laugh at you, and then Jesus will deceive you. Stand forth. You can do it, and you must.

Stretch forth thine hand. But that is impossible, you say. But the only way to health was the obedience of faith. Christ saves by the impartation of power, but with the concurrence of human effort. The man could not stretch forth his hand—but he did it because he took Jesus at his word. Not waiting for feeling in the withered hand, not even most earnest praying. Just courage to act at Christ's command, to act without feeling, or in flat opposition to it. "And he did so; his hand was restored whole as the other."

As they went they were cleansed. It is a splendid illustration of the obedience of faith. By this faith we lay hold of the Savior's might. Power is limited to obedience.

SCHOOL BOOKS

AND SCHOOL SUPPLIES

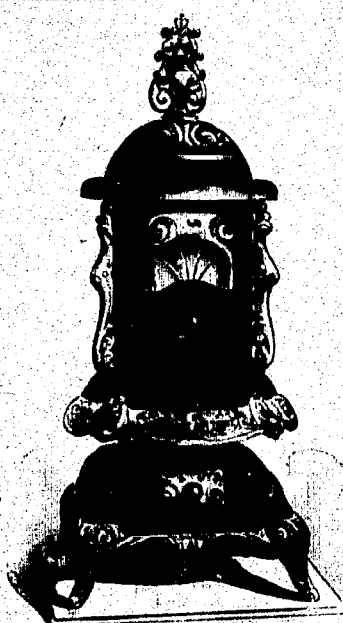
For all grades. You will find everything needed in our Book Department. We are prepared to

EQUIP EVERY SCHOLAR

from one just beginning on up to the senior at the high school, with every book and supply needed and at prices too, as low, if not lower than anywhere else.



Central Drug Store



Cold Weather Is Nearly Here

So be prepared for it. We have the cold weather wants.

Florence Heating Stoves
Peninsular
Universal
Perfection Oil Heating Stoves
Steel Ranges
Furnaces of all kinds.

Bath room outfits, Shot Guns, Rifles, Ammunition of all kinds, Horse Blankets, Aluminum Cooking Utensils, Wash Tubs, Wringers, Wash Boards, Washing Machines, Wash Boilers, Mop Wringers.

See us before purchasing elsewhere, we give good goods at reasonable prices.

Stoves sold on the Installment Plan.

A. Kraus Est.

Paints, Oils, Builders' Supplies
 Tin Shop in Connection
 Phone No. 1222

Grayling Avalanche

CONTRIBUTION RATES.
 One Year.....\$1.50
 Six Months......75
 Three Months......40

Entered as second-class matter at St. Paul, Minn., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, SEPT. 17

BASE BALL SCHEDULE.

The Ousego Fair is to Present a Fine Program.

The big attraction at the fair at Gaylord, September 29, 30 and October 1st, will be a series of base ball games between the Grayling, Ousego, Wyandotte, Gaylord and Cheboygan teams. Following is the order in which the games will be played:

Tuesday, September 29, forenoon, Grayling vs. Gaylord; afternoon, Ousego vs. Cheboygan.

Wednesday, September 30, forenoon, Cheboygan vs. Gaylord; afternoon, Grayling vs. Wyandotte.

Thursday, October 1st, forenoon, Gaylord vs. Wyandotte; afternoon, Grayling vs. Ousego.

The forenoon games will be played at the new Stephens field (formerly Buck's park). The afternoon games will be played at the fair grounds.

There will be a purse of \$1,200 to be divided up equally on the six games, the winning team to have 60 percent, and 40 percent will go to the losing team. Besides this the gate receipts will be equally divided between the playing teams.

McPeak-Grommesch Wedding.

The wedding of Miss Katherine Helen McPeak, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. McPeak of this city, and Albert P. Grommesch, of North Yakima, Wash., was celebrated Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock at St. Mary's church, Rev. T. J. Delaunty officiating at nuptial high mass, assisted by the Children of Mary choir and special music, including "Ave Marie," sung by Clifford Doyle.

The wedding march was played by Miss Ruth Vriten, with a violin obligato by Walter A. Jones of Detroit. White asters and ferns decorated the chancel and altars, making a pretty setting for the bridal party.

The bride's gown of white crepe de chine was trimmed with real lace. Her veil of tulle was held to the coiffure with valley lilies, while valley

lilies and bride's roses were arranged in a shower bouquet for her dowers. Miss Mamie Vriten attended as maid of honor, gowned in yellow crepe de chine. She wore a gold lace cap and carried an arm bouquet of yellow rosebuds.

George McPeak assisted as best man, the ushers being Messrs. Stephen Flynn and Frank Gougson.

White asters, golden glow, ferns and smiling formed the decorations at the home of the bride's parents, 701 Litchfield street, where the wedding breakfast was served.

Mr. and Mrs. Grommesch left for a trip to Niagara Falls, Buffalo and other eastern points, before leaving for Yakima, Wash., their future home.

The guests included: Mrs. Benedict of East Tawas; Mrs. Crowley, Harry Simpson, Misses Edna McCullough, Irene Burton, Lillian Fischer, Anna Olson and Minna Kraus of Grayling; Miss Elizabeth Langevin of Lansing; Miss Susie Phelan of Gages-town; Meadames Baker of Saginaw and V. Bechtel of Detroit.—Bay City Tribune.

Whitney-Mellstrup Wedding.

Pink and white flowers with a wealth of greenery formed the decorations for the wedding of Miss Frances J. Whitney of Bay City and Ambrose Mellstrup of Grayling at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Whitney, of 500 North Van Buren street Tuesday evening.

To the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march played by Jerome Greenberg, violinist, accompanied by Miss Ida Dawson, pianist, the bridal party descended the stairway the Misses Belle Sovereign and Florence Robinson stretching broad, white satin ribbons to form an aisle. The groom and his best man, Carl Peterson of Grayling, preceded the maid of honor, Miss Vivian Lambert. The bride was accompanied by her father, who gave her in marriage. The cortege took their places before a banking of palms and white blossoms, where Dr. George Elliott, pastor of the Madison Avenue M. E. church, awaited and officiated, the ring service being used.

The bridal gown was a charming combination of chanton crepe and rose shadow lace. A lace Juliet cap and shower bouquet of white bride's roses tied with long streamers of tulle completed the bride's costume.

Miss Lambert was gowned in pink crepe de chine, veiled with broadened chiffon and trimmed with ermine. She carried an arm bouquet of pink roses, tied with pink tulle.

Mrs. Mellstrup is quite well known in Grayling, and has won many close friends and admirers. That she will be welcome here goes without saying. Mr. Mellstrup has made his home here for a number of years, and is the son of Mrs. J. Mellstrup. He is a young man of sterling integrity and has a hustling business spirit. Future prospects for the young couple look very bright indeed. Both will have the congratulations and well-wishes of their many friends here. They will be at home in Grayling after October 15th. A number from Grayling attended the wedding.

Get that new watch at Hathaway's. After all our good resolutions, and earnest endeavor to pass laws enabling us to speedily build up our merchant marine it now looks as though the result would not be gained as rapidly as desired.

As a result of the conference held with the railway officials, the President has consented to write a letter, which is to be made public, expressing his appreciation of the difficulties under which the roads are now laboring and urging upon the public the necessity of cooperating with and assisting them in every way.

Vacationists may return strapped, but they don't worry so long as the money for the trip was borrowed.

According to maritime law ships purchased, by neutral power, from a belligerent after war, is declared as liable to seizure on the high seas as prizes of war, although flying the neutral flag. In other words, the purchase should have been made before war was declared, to be valid.

Addressed "TO FARMERS: What Has the Underwood Free-Trade Tariff Done to You?" is the title of Document No. 24 just issued by the American Protective Tariff League. This document advances an argument but simply gives the facts regarding the rates of duty on agricultural products under the Payne-Aldrich Law of 1909 and the Underwood Law of 1913. It ought to be in the hands of every voter. Ten copies sent to any address for Ten Cents postpaid. Address W. F. WAKEMAN, Secretary, 339 Broadway, New York. Adv.

Our "Want Column" is now open for business. Lost and found notices, help wanted and work wanted notices, etc. at five cents per line. There are about six words to the line. Minimum rate 15 cents. Send money with the order. Liners among the locals 10 per line.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to extend our sincere thanks to the friends and neighbors, who so kindly rendered their assistance during the illness and death of our wife and sister.

Mr. John Caryl and daughters.
 Mr. and Mrs. John Everetts.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

"I advised the boys when they enlisted for the Spanish war to take Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy with them, and have received many thanks for the advice given," writes J. H. Houghland, Eldon, Iowa. "No person, whether traveling or at home should be without this great remedy." For sale by all dealers. Adv.

WANTS

Advertisements will be accepted under this heading at the rate of 5 cents per line. No ads. taken for less than 15 cents. There are about six words to the line. SEND MONEY WITH THE ORDER.

HEATING STOVES—For sale. One a hard coal base burner, the other for either soft coal or wood. Phone 7-J. Dr. C. A. Canfield.

FOR SALE—The Post Office farm at Wellington. Will sell on easy terms. Nemesis Nielson. 9-17-3.

FOUND—Pair nose glasses. Inquire at Avalanche office. 9-17-3.

WASHING WANTED—Mrs. John Mullinger wants washing to do at home. Grayling, South Side.

WANTED—Washing to do at home. Mrs. Thos. Robinson, South side.

LAMBS FOR SALE—Five choice half blood Cotswold ram lambs for sale by Orlo L. Shreve, Red Oak, Mich., breeder of pure bred Cotswold sheep.

FOR SALE—One bay team with good harness, weight about 2,400 lbs. For prices and further information address E. P. Richardson, Roscommon, Mich.

WANTED—Housework, by girl who cannot speak the English language. Phone 614. A. E. Hendrickson.

FOR SALE—Section of land 4 miles from Grayling. Excellent tract for grazing purposes. Title perfect. Exceptional bargain. Inquire of Glen Smith, Grayling. 9-15-3.

LOST—Bunch of keys at the ball game in Grayling Sunday, Sept. 6. H. F. Karcher, Rose City, Mich.

MOTOR BOAT—For sale. 18 foot, two-horse power, good running order. Adler Jorgenson, Grayling. 9-27-3.

A Man Without Clothes Would Soon Be Locked Up!



But don't worry. There's no need for you to be locked up in this town so long as we are selling suits at their present prices. It's cheaper to buy than to pay the fine. You ought to see our FALL SAMPLES without delay, before too many of the best selections are sold. They are without doubt the best values for the money we have ever offered to our customers, and they are walking right out of our door every day. It's simply a case of SEE AND BUY.

\$13.50

AND UP

SALLING, HANSON CO.

The Pioneer Store.

Established 1878.

Gives Instant Action

A. M. Lewis reports that A SINGLE DOSE of simple buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as compounded in Adler's-ka, the German appendicitis remedy, stops constipation or gas on the stomach INSTANTLY. Many Grayling people are being helped.

Mat's barber shop is now located over Collins' restaurant, where he will be pleased to see his old friends and customers. 8-27-3

APPLE BARRELS

When in need of apple barrels in local or car load lots write for prices.

C. A. COBB.
 Cheboygan, Mich.

THE STING OF HIGH PRICES

Hasn't been felt by the patrons of our store, nor will it be unless the wholesaler can crowd the prices up faster than we can force them down.

L. D. GARDNER FREDERIC

FRANK DREESE, Dry Goods, Shoes & Clothing



Just received a full line of FLORSHEIM SHOES Up-to-the-minute in style Look at our new English in Lace or Button.

As you will notice from week to week this ad. is being changed and designed to interest one and all who are reading this paper not only for its weekly news, but pertaining to good things to wear and eat. The home paper is where you expect to get your home information; especially as to styles and prices.

Now in this week's special we most respectfully want to draw your attention to some purchases we have made in ladies' cloaks which have just arrived.

Ladies' Coats

1 lot of Ladies Black Pony coats, extra lengths and high collars, step in and see this big selection in all sizes from 36 to 44 at

\$8.85

A great school coat the smaller sizes at **\$6.85**
 Some beautiful new Greens and Plaids in Ladies' Coats in the new reproduction with the smart cape effect or reproduced as a skirt effect.



Also just received Poplin and Roman stripe silk combined by the yard, also skirts with Poplin, Roman stripe effect.

These Coats are of the latest design and are of various colors and generally sell for \$10, \$12.50 and \$16.00. How often when you say what a beautiful costume you really mean what a beautiful fabric. The splendor of the fashions are the fabrics which we wear.

Just received a new line of wool sweaters with high, low and military collars. Red, Blue, Gray and and all colors only think of it when I tell you you can get these at home for 49c, 69c and 89c. You not only will be astonished but highly elated on looking over our prices.

An extra lot of ladies sweaters roll collars in Blue, Grey, Cardinal, military collars belts and Norfolk style. Hardly any two sweaters alike \$4.50 and \$5.00 values at one price \$2.98.

Working men, Mill men and Railroad men. I have too many heavy working shoes and in the face of high prices am going to reduce them. A good hard pan shoe bellows tongue lace \$3 value \$2.48.

Tan and Black, box toe, in \$3.50 and \$4.00 values for \$2.98. 1 lot of mens \$4.00 and \$4.50 values high top shoes for \$3.75. 1 lot of heavy Tans, values \$6.00 and \$6.50 for \$4.98.

1 lot Men's Tan Dress Shoes also a few patent leathers \$4.00 and \$4.50 values for \$3.48.

Watch in my next issue, will announce my opening for fall as I expect my stock to be complete by that time.

Men's heavy cottonade pants closing out at 98c.

Balance of my cotton work shirts for 89c.

Get you a pair those oiled canvas gloves 15 per pair or with the gauntlet for 25c.

FRANK DREESE, Prop. Opposite Court House Grovnds, The Yellow Front.

**Keep Your
Proprietary
Medicine!**



We wish everybody in the world were well. Of course there wouldn't be any need for druggists then and we would be making our living at something else, but this world unfortunately is heir to all sorts of ills and aches and pains. That's why there are so many proprietary medicines on the market. Some of these are of recognized standing and have merit. Others are made just to sell. We carry only reliable kinds.

A. M. LEWIS.
THE BUSY DRUGGIST

Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, SEPT. 17

Local News

Order your hard coal of Salling, Hanson Co.

Mrs. Wm. Hammond left on Monday for Bay City for a short visit.

Wm. McNevin is working at the M. & N. E. railroad as car inspector.

A. M. Lewis visited his mother and sister at Brown City over Sunday.

Floyd Gramer is spending the week visiting his parents in Cheboygan.

Mrs. William Hillert made a business trip to Saginaw yesterday morning.

Miss Emma Sherman of Maplehurst is visiting at the home of Jerry Sherman.

Read the advertisements if you want to know what is going on among our merchants.

Gaylord Smith returned last Saturday from a week's visit with his parents at Had Axe.

Mrs. John McClellan of Bay City is visiting her sister, Mrs. Alex Weaver at Johannesburg.

Mrs. Frank Jorgenson of Atlanta, Georgia is a guest at the home of Waldemar Jorgenson.

Miss Lillie Fischer is again teaching in the primary department in the Johannesburg school this year.

The college students haven't pitched much hay the past summer. It might have been pitching arm.

Fire insurance is too cheap to be without. Why are you so negligent?

GEO. L. ALEXANDER & SON.

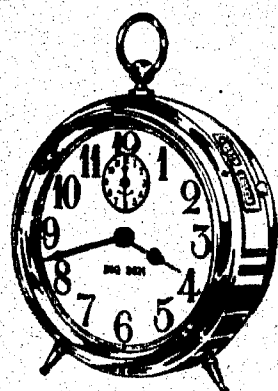
Col. Geo. A. Loud of Bay City was in the city Tuesday visiting friends and attending to some business interests.

Stanley Insley Jr. left Tuesday night to attend Notre Dame College. He was accompanied by his parents, Dr. and Mrs. S. N. Insley.

Miss Icie Milnes will leave tomorrow for a visit in Bay City and Saginaw, and will be a guest of her friend, Mrs. Vern Beetle at the latter place.

Postmaster J. Ames of Sterling accompanied by his brother, Seeley Ames of Bridgeport, N. Y., were guests of M. A. Bates Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Belanger and children returned Monday from West Branch, where they had spent several weeks visiting the former's parents, who reside near that city.



WE'VE sold some alarm clocks in our life but we've never seen anything quite so well built, quite so well finished and quite so good looking as Big Ben.

He is absolutely the finest sleepmeter made, the first one we've felt like displaying in our window alongside of cut glass and silverware.

\$2.50

This is the clock you have ever admired in the big magazine.

C. J. HATHAWAY
Jeweler and Optometrist.

M. Hanson and wife are spending the week in Detroit.

Now almost the base ball season is over lets have some good foot ball, just to keep out of a rut.

W. Roeser is spending a few days in Bay City this week, the guest of his sister, Mrs. W. L. Case.

Edward Sorenson is attending the State Fair at Detroit this week, leaving for that city last Saturday night.

The Mexicans claim to be civilized, although they are 300 years behind Europe in ability to kill each other off.

Chicken stealing seems to be getting to be a very popular pastime around Grayling. Get out the old shot gun.

The sufferings of some of the tourists in Europe, with all their baggage lost but six or eight trunks, excite much compassion.

Now is the time to order your winter supply of hard coal. Your order placed now will assure you delivery in proper season. Salling, Hanson Co.

J. E. Richards and family of Dayton, Ohio, who have been spending the summer season at their summer home at Portage Lake, left for Ohio today.

Mrs. Charles Tromble attended the funeral of a relative in Bay City Sunday, and is spending this week with her daughter, Mrs. Guy Bradley, at Detroit.

The catalog of the two year course at the Michigan Agricultural college in Lansing is now ready for distribution. It will be mailed free to any address.

Some of the women's pages continue to publish instructions about putting up jams and jellies, when what the housekeepers want is points on auction bridge.

I am ready to take your orders for coal and coke, to be delivered whenever wanted. Get my prices on soft coal in car load lots.

J. M. BENTING.

Miss Olga Petersen and Mrs. James Murphy returned to Detroit last Friday afternoon, after a few weeks' visit at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hans Petersen.

The Manistee Hotel has changed hands, Carl Anderson being the new proprietor. Simon Silvra, the former proprietor, has moved into the residence vacated by Mr. Anderson.

The President has issued a proclamation appointing Sunday, October 4th, as a day upon which all Americans should attend church and offer prayers for the restoration of peace in Europe.

Word has been received here of the birth of a little daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Roy Newton at their home in Toledo, Ohio, on Wednesday, Sept. 9th. Mrs. Newton was formerly Agnes Rasmussen of this city.

The highly cultured European armies don't line prisoners up against the wall and shoot them, as the Mexicans did. They merely destroy all their buildings and crops, and starve their victims to death gradually.

The Messrs. Will J. Lauder and Arthur McIntyre left yesterday afternoon for Saginaw to be the guests of the former's aunt, Mrs. R. T. Tremper until Saturday, when they will leave for Lansing to enter the M. A. C.

Senator Bankhead, chairman of the Senate Committee on Post Offices and Post Roads, has introduced a bill in the Senate which will increase the compensation to railroads for carrying the mails by \$3,000,000. If it becomes a law.

Henry Bauman is on a business and pleasure trip to the Pacific coast. He expects to be gone for several weeks, and a message written from Pasco, Wash., states that he arrived there all right and was enjoying the trip and experiencing some fine weather.

The various experts chosen by Secretary of Commerce Redfield for the purpose of seeking opportunities for the American manufacturers to extend their trade to foreign countries, will leave in a few days for the countries of Central and South America to which they have been especially assigned.

Mrs. Anne V. Walton, of Washington, D. C., who has been a guest of her niece, Mrs. C. R. Keyport, returned to her home yesterday afternoon. She was accompanied by Miss Anne Walton, who expects to visit for a couple of weeks. They will stop at Detroit for a short visit enroute to Washington.

C. J. Hathaway was in Detroit last week to attend the meeting of the State Optometrical society. He also visited his wife at Orion and found her in a critical condition, and immediately had her removed to Harper hospital at Detroit. Last reports received here stated that an operation would be necessary.

The base ball season being closed, "Heck" Toranzo left Monday afternoon for his home in Onaway; Ernie Goode left with the Gladwin boys Monday afternoon for his home in Gladwin and "Billie" Funk left on the morning train for his home in Athens, but later will go to Ann Arbor to continue his studies at the U. of M.

Miss Marion Schreck, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Schreck, was united in marriage to Arthur McArthur of Cheboygan, in that city last Wednesday, Sept. 10th. They came to Grayling Thursday, where Mrs. McArthur is visiting her parents, but will leave Saturday for Cheboygan, where they will make their future home. Mr. McArthur returned to Cheboygan Monday morning. He was formerly employed at the Model Bakery. Their friends extend congratulations.

Many country boys will attend agricultural colleges this fall, so that they won't have to work farming.

Owing to the fact that they have just had a vacation many people are now forced to take a week off for rest.

Miss Helen Bauman left today for Auburn, Mass., where she will enroll as a student at Lasell Seminary.

The boys will always bring a pair of water for the ball team, but don't humiliate the youngsters by asking them to lug one for Mother in the kitchen.

According to reports coming in to the Agricultural Department, this year's apple crop is to be one of the largest in the history of the country.

Mrs. Bohemeyer has all the latest styles in street hats or dress hats. Especially attractive styles for children and a large line to choose from.

"The Virginian" at the opera house last Tuesday evening pleased the audience very much. There was a nice attendance, it drawing one of the largest crowds of the season.

Mrs. A. Peterson is taking treatment in a hospital at Ann Arbor. Carl, who accompanied her there, says that his mother is in no real serious condition, and expects her home soon.

Mrs. Amanda Weeks, the last survivor of those accused of conspiring with Booth to assassinate President Lincoln, died on Thursday, at the age of ninety years. Mrs. Weeks had been a lifelong resident of the capitol.

Miss Marguerite Klacking of Battle Creek was a guest of her cousin, Miss Nellie Shanahan, the latter part of the week. She left Monday afternoon for Cheboygan, accompanied by her aunt, Mrs. E. Sargent and daughter, Miss Edna, of that city, who spent the day here.

Henry and John Stephan and their wives attended the State fair at Detroit last week and report a very enjoyable time. L. B. Merrill of Beaver Creek was also in attendance at the fair, and assisted in the Crawford county exhibit at the Northeastern Michigan Development bureau.

All railroads in eastern territory will, within the next thirty or sixty days, increase their passenger rates from the present rate of two cents a mile, to three cents. This is done in accordance with the suggestion made in the recent decision of the Interstate Commerce Commission on the advanced rate case in which the commission set forth that passenger rates were not compensatory.

Amongst the curious facts brought home to us by the European war, is the one that the American farmer very rarely, if ever, allows any of his vegetables to go to seed. We go into the market and buy seed, never pausing to think where it comes from. Nearly all of our sugar beet seed comes from abroad, and it therefore behooves the farmers to allow some of their beets to go to seed this year and save such seed. The same is true of many other seeds which are imported from abroad.

Alfred Hanson, who is employed at the Olaf Sorenson & Sons' store, returned last Friday after a 4 months' absence, visiting his parents and old friends in Denmark. On his return to Grayling he came by way of England instead of Norway on the freight vessel, Saxonia. He sailed from Denmark on the 26th and from Liverpool on the 29th. While enroute from Denmark to England, passing the North Sea, Mr. Hanson and three other people, who were on the vessel took several camera pictures of war vessels that were stationed on the North Sea. There were nineteen large war vessels and two submarines. When they arrived at Hull, on the eastern coast of England, they were taken to the custom house and were searched and the plates taken from them. Some of the officers on the war vessels had detected them taking the pictures, by means of spy-glasses and had sent a wireless message to Hull to take them in. Nevertheless Mr. Hanson arrived here safe. It is eight years since his last visit to the old country. There were 700 passengers on board the Saxonia, which was a freight boat.

Special Notice.

I am ready to serve you again, same as ever, for pressing and cleaning. Will especially lead in good made-to-measure clothes. I am ready to show you a complete line of fall and winter samples.

If your time does not allow you to call at my place on the south side, I will call at your house or store. My phone number is 114. Prompt service.

A. E. HENNECKEY.

The Merchant Tailor

**Painter says
The Sun gets
painter's colic every
time there's another
house painted with
Patton's
Sun-Proof Paint**

Sorenson Bros.
THE HOME OF DEPENDABLE FURNITURE.
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.



Saturday, September 19th.

marks the opening of the fall season at our store.

You are cordially invited to attend.

A superb line of Millinery, Coats, Skirts and Dresses await your inspection.

Never in the history of this store have we made such preparations. Every department is crammed with new Fall and Winter merchandise.

Something New.

Coats for Fall are here. Wonderful values at \$8, \$10, \$12, \$15 and \$18

You should see the new skirts, The long Russian Tunic, Basque and Plaited styles are here \$4 to \$10

Very Pretty Models in Misses and Ladies Dresses. New Material and New Styles, at special low prices

Ladies!

Don't fail to see the Millinery display. Exclusive styles direct from New York. Many are copies of Parisian Models and our low prices will amaze you.

Ladies Flannel Gowns. Large, heavy styles 50c 75c and \$1.00 Childrens Gowns at 50c.

Fit your Boy and Girl with a pair of Star Brand School Shoes. They are all leathers Sizes 6 to 8 \$1.00 up " 8 1/2 to 12 \$1.25 " 12 to 2 \$1.50 up

First Floor News!

New materials in Dress Goods in the new colors

54 in. English Gabardine \$1.50
40 in. all wool Serges all colors at 50c
36 in. Chiffon Taffeta at \$1.00

For your Night Gowns, Pajamas and Quilt Lining Heavy Outings in White, Light and Dark patterns 6c 8c and 10c.

Fall News For Men

The new Fall Wearing Apparel is now on Display. Our Clothing Department offers you exceptional values in Stylish Suits and Overcoats. We guarantee the fit and wear of every Garment. \$8, 10, \$12, \$15 and up to \$20. The new Style-Plus suits at \$17 are beauties.

New Fall Hats, Shirts, Gloves, Shoes, Mackinaws and Sweaters.

GRAYLING MERCANTILE CO.
The Quality Store.

PEACHES

Leave your order for canning peaches.

Our first shipment is fine, nice, large, ripe Michigan Elbertas \$2.00 per bu. A few others, good but small \$1.75 per bu.

Now is the time to can peaches while the price is cheap.

Brink's Grocery

CANNING TIMES

Finds us as usual on top with a fine selection of FRUITS and VEGETABLES You will also be pleased with our SPICES.

MILTON SIMPSON ESTATE

PHONE 14.

THE LAST SHOT

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY CHARLES SCHWENK'S SONS

BY FREDERICK PALMER

SYNOPSIS.

At their home on the frontier between the Browns and Grays, Maria Galloway and her mother, Captain Westering, of the Grays, see Captain Lanstron, staff intelligence officer of the Browns, induced by a fall in his aeroplane. Two years later, Westering, nominal vice and real chief of staff, reinforces South La Tir, meditates on war.

CHAPTER II—Continued.

Rather idly, now, he drew a pad toward him and, taking up a pencil, made the figures seventeen and twenty-seven. Then he made the figures thirty-two and forty-two. He blackened them with repeated tracings as he mused. This done, he put seventeen under twenty-seven and thirty-two under forty-two. He made the subtraction and studied the two tens.

A swing door opened softly and his executive clerk reappeared with a soft tread.

"Some papers for your signature, sir," he said as he slipped them on the blotter in front of Westering. "And the 132d—no order about that, sir," he asked.

"None. It remains!" Westering replied. The clerk went out impressed. His chief taking to sums of subtraction and totally preoccupied. The 132d to remain! He too, had a question-mark in his secret mind.

Westering proceeded with his mathematics. Having heavily shaded the tens, he essayed a sum in division. He found that ten went into seventy just seven times.

"One-seventh the allotted span of life!" he mused. "Take off fifteen years for youth and fifteen after fifty-five—nobody counts after that, though I mean to—and you have ten into forty, which is one-fourth. That is a good deal. But it's more to a woman than to a man—yes, a lot more to a woman than to a man!"

The clerk was right in thinking Westering preoccupied; but it was not with the international crisis. Over his coffee the name of Miss Marta Galloway, in the list of arrivals at a hotel, had caught his eye in the morning paper. A note to her had brought an answer, saying that her time was limited, but she would be glad to have him call at five that afternoon.

Westering realized that the question of marriage as a social requirement might arise when he should become officially chief of staff with the retirement of His Excellency the field-marshal. For the present he enjoyed his position as a bachelor who was the most favored man in the army too much to think of marriage.

It was a little surprising that the bell that the girl of seventeen had rung in his secret mind when he was on one of the first rounds of the ladder, now lost in the mists of a lower stratum of existence, should ever tinkle again. Yet he had heard its note in the tone of her prophecy with each step in his promotion; and while the other people whom he had known at La Tir were the vaguest shadows of personalities, her picture was as definite in detail as when she said: "You have the will! You have the ambition!" She had recognized in him the power that he felt; foreseen his ascent to the very apex of the pyramid. She was still unmarried, which was strange; for she had not been bad-looking and she was of a fine old family. What was she like now? Commonplace and provincial, most likely. Many of the people he had known in his early days appeared so when he met them again. But, at the worst, he looked for an interesting half-hour.

The throbbing activity of the streets of the capital, as his car proceeded on the way to her hotel, formed an energetic accompaniment to his gratifying backward survey of how all his plans had worked out from the very day of the prophecy. Had he heard the remark of a great manufacturer to the banker at his side in a passing limousine, "There goes the greatest captain of industry of our all!" Westering would only have thought: "Certainly. I am chief of staff. I am at the head of all your workmen at one time or another!" Had he heard the banker's answer, "But pretty poor pay, pretty small dividends!" he would have thought, "Splendid dividends—the dividends of power!"

He had a caste contempt for the men of commerce, with their mercenary talk about credit and market prices; and also for the scientists, doctors, engineers, and men of other professions, who spoke of things in books which he did not understand. Reading books was one of the faults of Teresa, his assistant. No bookish soldier, he knew, had ever been a great general. He represented the growing power of these leaders of the civil world, taking distinction away from the military, even when, as a man of parts, he had to court their influence. His was the profession that was and ever should be the elect. A penniless subaltern was a gentleman, while he could never think of a man in business as one.

All the faces in the street belonged to a strange, busy world outside his interest and thoughts. They formed what was known as the public, often making a clatter about things which they did not understand, when they should obey the orders of their superiors. Of late, their clatter had been about the extra taxes for the recent increase of the standing forces by another corps. The public was bovine with a parrot's head. Yet it did not admit the tolling ox, but the eagle and the lion.

As his car came to the park his eyes lighted at sight of one of the dividends—one feature of urban life that ever gave him a thrill. A battalion of the 150th, which he had ordered that afternoon to the very garriotte at South La Tir that he had once commanded, was

marching through the main avenue. Youths all, of twenty-one or two, they were in a muddy-gray uniform which was the color of the plain as seen from the veranda of the Galloway house. Where these came from were other boys growing up to take their places. The mothers of the nation were doing their duty. All the land was a breeding-ground for the dividends of Hedworth Westering.

At the far side of the park he saw another kind of dividend—another group of marching men. These were not in uniform. They were the unemployed. Many were middle-aged, with worn, tired faces. Beside the flag of the country at the head of the procession was that of universal radicalism. And his chief had to stop to let them pass.

For an instant the indignation of military autocracy rose strong within him at sight of the national colors in such company. But he noted how naturally the men kept step; the solidarity of their movement. The stamp of their army service in youth could not be easily removed. He realized the advantage of heading an army in which defense was not dependent on a mixture of regular and volunteers, but on universal conscription that brought every able-bodied man under discipline.

"These reservists, in the event of war, would hear the call of race and they would fight for the one flag that then had any significance. Yes, the



"One-Seventh the Allotted Span of Life!" He Mused.

old human impulses would predominate and the only enemy would be on the other side of the frontier. They would be pawns of his will—the will that Marta Galloway had said would make him chief of staff.

Wasn't war the real cure for the general unrest? Wasn't the nation growing stale from the long peace? He was ready for war now that he had become vice-chief, when the retirement of His Excellency, unable to bear the weight of his years and decorations in the field, would make him the supreme commander. One ambition gained, he heard the appeal of another; to live to see the guns and rifles that had fired only blank cartridges in practice pouring out shells and bullets, and all the battalions that had played at sham war, under his direction. He saw his columns sweeping up the slopes of the Brown range. Victory was certain. He would be the first to lead a great modern army; his place as the master of modern tactics secure in the minds of all the soldiers of the world. The public would forget its unrest in the thrill of battles won and provinces conquered, and its clatter would be that of acclaim for a new idol of its old faith.

CHAPTER III.

The Second Prophecy.

Marta, when she had received the note from Westering, had been in doubt as to her answer. Her curiosity to see him again was not of itself compelling. The actual making of the prophecy was rather dim to her mind until he recalled it. She had heard of his rise and she had heard, too, things about him which a girl of twenty-seven can better understand than a girl of seventeen. His reason for wanting to see her he had said was to "renew an old acquaintance." He could have little interest in her, and her interest in him was that he was head of the Gray army. His work had intimate relation to that which the Marta of twenty-seven, a Marta with a mission, had set for herself.

A page came to tell Westering that Miss Galloway would be down directly. When she appeared she crossed the room with a flowing, spontaneous vitality that appealed to him as something familiar.

"Ten years, isn't it?" she exclaimed as she seated herself on the other side of the tea-table. "And, let me see, you took two jumps, if I remember?" "None now," he said. "Do you find it fattening?" she asked.

He recognized the mischievous sparkle of the eyes, the quizzical turn of the lips, which was her asset in keeping any question from being personal. Nevertheless, he flushed slightly. "A change of taste," he avowed.

"Since you've become such a great man?" she hazarded. "Is that too strong?" This referred to the tea.

"No, just right!" he nodded. "I was studying her with the polite, veiled scrutiny of a man of the world. A materialist, he would look a woman over as he would a soldier when he had been a major-general making an inspection. She was slim, supple; he liked slim, supple women. Yes, she was twenty-seven, with the vivacity of seventeen retained, though she were on the edge of being an old maid according to the conventional notions. Necks and shoulders that happened to be at his side at dinner, he had found, when they were really beautiful, were not averse to his glance of appreciative and disclaiming admiration of physical charm. But he saw her shrug slightly and caught a spark from her eyes that made him vaguely conscious of an offense to her sensibilities, and he was wholly conscious that the suggestion, bringing his faculties up sharply, had the pleasure of a novel sensation.

"How fast you have gone ahead!" she said. "That little prophecy of mine did come true. You are chief of staff!"

After a smile of satisfaction he corrected her. "Not quite; vice-chief—the right-hand man of His Excellency. I am a buffer between him and the heads of divisions. This has led to the erroneous assumption which I cannot too forcibly deny."

He was proceeding with the phraseology habitual whenever men or women, to flatter him, had intimated that they realized that he was the actual head of the army. His Excellency, with the prestige of a career, must be kept superficially enjoying the forms of authority. To arouse his jealousy might curtail Westering's actual power.

"Yes, yes!" breathed Marta softly, arching her eyebrows a trifle as she would when looking all around and through a thing or when she found any one beating about the bush. The little frown disappeared and she smiled under-lingly. "You know I'm not a perfect goose!" she added. "Had you been made chief of staff in name, too, all the old generals would have been in the sulks and the young generals jealous," she continued. "The one way that you might have the power to exercise was by proxy."

This downright frankness was another reflection of the old days before he was at the apex of the pyramid. Now it was so unusual in his experience as to be almost a shock. On the point of arguing, he caught a mischievous, delightful "Isn't that so?" in her eyes, and replied:

"Yes, I shouldn't wonder if it were!" Why shouldn't he admit the truth to the one who had rung the bell of his secret ambition long ago by recognizing in him the ability to reach his goal? He marvelled at her grasp of the situation.

"It wasn't so very hard to say, was it?" she asked happily, in response to his smile. Then, her gift of putting herself in another's place, while she strove to look at things with his purpose and vision, in full play, she went on in a different tone, as much to herself as to him: "You have labored to make yourself master of a mighty organization. You did not care for the non-essentials. You wanted the reality of shaping results."

"Yes, the results, the power!" he exclaimed. "Fifteen hundred regiments!" she continued thoughtfully, looking at a given point rather than at him. "Every regiment a blade which you would bring to an even sharper edge. Every regiment a unit of a harmonious whole, knowing how to screen itself from fire and give fire as long as bidden, in answer to your will if it were to be what you live and plan for, isn't it?"

"Yes, exactly! Yes, you have it!" he said. His shoulders stiffened as he thrilled at seeing a picture of himself, as he wanted to see himself, done

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in bold strokes. "It assured him that not only had his own mind grown beyond what were to him the narrow associations of his old La Tir days, but that here had grown, too. "And you—what have you been doing all these years?" he asked.

"Living the life of a woman on a country estate," she replied. "Since you made a rule that no Gray officers should cross the frontier we have been a little lonelier, having only the Brown officers to tea. Did you really find it so bad for discipline in your own case?" she concluded with playful solemnity.

"One cannot consider individual cases in a general order," he explained. "And, remember, the Browns made the ruling first. You see, every year means a tightening—yes, a tightening, as arms and armies grow more complicated and the maintaining of staff secrets more important. And you have been all the time at La Tir, truly?" he asked, changing the subject. He was convinced that she had acquired something that could not be gained on the outskirts of a provincial town.

"No. I have traveled. I have been quite around the world."

"You have!" This explained much. "How I envy you! That is a privilege I shall not know until I am superannuated." While he should remain chief of staff he must be literally a prisoner in his own country.

"Yes, I should say it was splendid! Splendid, yes, indeed!" Snappy little nods of the head being unequal to expressing the joy of the memories that her recollection evoked, she clasped her hands over her knees and swung back and forth in the ecstasy of seventeen. "Splendid! I should say so!"

She nestled the curling tip of her tongue against her teeth, as if the recollection must also be tasted. "Splendid, enchanting, enlightening, stupendous and wickedly expensive! Another girl and I did it all on my own."

"Oh, oh!" he exclaimed. "Oh, oh, oh!" she repeated after him. "Oh, what, please?"

"Oh, nothing!" he said. It was quite comprehensible to him how well equipped she was to take care of herself on such an adventure.

"Precisely, when you come to think it over!" she concluded. "What interested you most? What was the big lesson of all your journeying?" he asked, ready to play the listener.

"Being born and bred on a frontier, of an ancestry that was born and bred on a frontier, why, frontiers interested me most," she said. "I collected impressions of frontiers as some people collect pictures. I found them all alike—stupid, just stupid! Oh, so stupid! Her front grew with the repetition of the word; her fingers closed in on her palm in vexation. He recollected that he had seen her like this twice or three times at La Tir, when he had found the outbursts most entertaining. He imagined that the small fist pressed against the table edge could deliver a stinging blow. "As stupid as it is for neighbors to quarrel!" it put me at war with all frontiers."

"Apparently," he said. She withdrew her fist from the table, dropped the opened hand over the other on her knee, her body relaxing, her wrath passing into a kind of shamed faintness and then into a soft, prolonged laugh.

"I laugh at myself, at my own inconsistency," she said. "I was warlike against war. At all events, if there is anything to make a teacher of peace lose her temper it is the folly of frontiers."

"Yes?" he exclaimed. "Yes? Go on!" And he thought: "I'm really having a very good time."

"You see, I came home from my tour with an idea—an idea for a life occupation just as engrossing as yours," she went on, "and opposed to yours. I saw there was no use of working with the grown-up folks. They must be left to the Hague conferences and the peace societies. But children are quite alike the world over. You can plant thoughts in the young that will take root and grow as they grow."

"Patriotism, for instance," he observed narrowly.

"No, the folly of martial patriotism! The wickedness of war, which is the product of martial patriotism! The folly of patriotism! This was the red flag of anarchy to him."

"Patriotism, but not martial patriotism," she corrected him. "My thought is to stop war for both countries as war, regardless of sides. Promise me that you will not permit it!"

"I don't permit it!" He smiled with the kindly patronage of a great man who sees a charming woman floundering in an attempt at logic. "It is for the premier to say. I merely make the machine ready. The government says the word that makes it move. I am to stop war! Come, come!"

"But you can—yes, you can with a word!" she declared positively.

"How?" he asked, amazed. "How?" he repeated blandly.

Was she teasing him? he wondered. What new resources of confusion had ten years and a tour around the world developed in her? Was it possible that the whole idea of the teachers of peace was an invention to make conversation at his expense? If so, she carried it off with a sincerity that suggested other depths yet unexplored.

"Very easily," she answered. "You can tell the premier that you cannot war. Tell him that you will break your army to pieces against the Browns' fortifications!"

He gasped. Then an inner voice prompted him that the cue was comedy.

"Excellent fooling—excellent!" he said with a laugh. "Tell the premier that I should lose when I have five million men to their three million!"

What a harlequin chief of staff! I should be! Excellent fooling! You almost had me!"

Again he laughed, though in the fashion of one who had hardly unbent his spine, while he was wishing for the old days when he might take tea with her one or two afternoons a week. It would be a fine tonic after his isolation at the apex of the pyramid serving the deference of the lower levels. Then he saw that her eyes, shimmering with wonder, grew dull and her lips parted in a rigid, pale line as if she were hurt.

"We got the appropriation for an additional army corps this year," he explained contentedly, his repose completely regained.

"Thus increasing the odds against us. But perhaps not; for we are dealing with the children not with the adults, as I said. We call ourselves the teachers of peace. I organized the first class in La Tir. I have the children come together every Sunday morning and I tell them about the children that live in other countries. I tell them that a child a thousand miles away is just as much a neighbor as the one across the street. At first I feared that they would find it uninteresting. But if you know how to talk to them they don't."

"Naturally they don't, when you talk to them," he interrupted. She was so intent that she passed over the compliment with a gesture like that of brushing away a cobweb. Her eyes were like deep, clear wells of faith and purpose.

"I try to make the children of other countries so interesting that our children will like them too well ever to want to kill them when they grow up. We have a little peace prayer—they have even come to like to recite it—s prayer and an oath. But I'll not bother you with it. Other women have taken up the idea. I have found a girl who is going to start a class on your side in South La Tir, and I came here to inaugurate the movement in your capital."

"I'll have to see about that!" he rejoined, half-banteringly, half-threateningly. "There is something else to come, even more irritating," she said, less intently and smiling. "So please be prepared to hold your temper."

"I shall not beat my fist off the table defending war as you did defending peace!" he retorted with significant enjoyment.

But she used his retort for an opening. "Oh, I'd rather you would do that than jest! It's human. It's going to war because one is angry. You would go to war as a matter of cold reason."

"If otherwise, I should lose," he replied. "Exactly. You make it easy for me to approach my point. I want to prevent you from losing!" she announced cheerfully yet very seriously.

"Yes? Proceed. I brace myself against an explosion of indignation!" "It is the duty of a teacher of peace

to use all her influence with the people she knows," she went on. "So I am going to ask you not to let your country ever go to war against mine while you are chief of staff."

"Mine against yours?" he equivocated. "Why, you live almost within gunshot of the line. Your people have as much Gray as Brown blood in their veins. Your country? My country? Isn't that patriotism?"

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"Naturally they don't, when you talk to them," he interrupted. She was so intent that she passed over the compliment with a gesture like that of brushing away a cobweb. Her eyes were like deep, clear wells of faith and purpose.

"I try to make the children of other countries so interesting that our children will like them too well ever to want to kill them when they grow up. We have a little peace prayer—they have even come to like to recite it—s prayer and an oath. But I'll not bother you with it. Other women have taken up the idea. I have found a girl who is going to start a class on your side in South La Tir, and I came here to inaugurate the movement in your capital."

"I'll have to see about that!" he rejoined, half-banteringly, half-threateningly. "There is something else to come, even more irritating," she said, less intently and smiling. "So please be prepared to hold your temper."

"I shall not beat my fist off the table defending war as you did defending peace!" he retorted with significant enjoyment.

But she used his retort for an opening. "Oh, I'd rather you would do that than jest! It's human. It's going to war because one is angry. You would go to war as a matter of cold reason."

"If otherwise, I should lose," he replied. "Exactly. You make it easy for me to approach my point. I want to prevent you from losing!" she announced cheerfully yet very seriously.

"Yes? Proceed. I brace myself against an explosion of indignation!" "It is the duty of a teacher of peace

to use all her influence with the people she knows," she went on. "So I am going to ask you not to let your country ever go to war against mine while you are chief of staff."

"Mine against yours?" he equivocated. "Why, you live almost within gunshot of the line. Your people have as much Gray as Brown blood in their veins. Your country? My country? Isn't that patriotism?"

"Patriotism, but not martial patriotism," she corrected him. "My thought is to stop war for both countries as war, regardless of sides. Promise me that you will not permit it!"

"I don't permit it!" He smiled with the kindly patronage of a great man who sees a charming woman floundering in an attempt at logic. "It is for the premier to say. I merely make the machine ready. The government says the word that makes it move. I am to stop war! Come, come!"

"But you can—yes, you can with a word!" she declared positively.

"How?" he asked, amazed. "How?" he repeated blandly.

Was she teasing him? he wondered. What new resources of confusion had ten years and a tour around the world developed in her? Was it possible that the whole idea of the teachers of peace was an invention to make conversation at his expense? If so, she carried it off with a sincerity that suggested other depths yet unexplored.

"Very easily," she answered. "You can tell the premier that you cannot war. Tell him that you will break your army to pieces against the Browns' fortifications!"

He gasped. Then an inner voice prompted him that the cue was comedy.

"Excellent fooling—excellent!" he said with a laugh. "Tell the premier that I should lose when I have five million men to their three million!"

What a harlequin chief of staff! I should be! Excellent fooling! You almost had me!"

Again he laughed, though in the fashion of one who had hardly unbent his spine, while he was wishing for the old days when he might take tea with her one or two afternoons a week. It would be a fine tonic after his isolation at the apex of the pyramid serving the deference of the lower levels. Then he saw that her eyes, shimmering with wonder, grew dull and her lips parted in a rigid, pale line as if she were hurt.

"We got the appropriation for an additional army corps this year," he explained contentedly, his repose completely regained.

"Thus increasing the odds against us. But perhaps not; for we are dealing with the children not with the adults, as I said. We call ourselves the teachers of peace. I organized the first class in La Tir. I have the children come together every Sunday morning and I tell them about the children that live in other countries. I tell them that a child a thousand miles away is just as much a neighbor as the one across the street. At first I feared that they would find it uninteresting. But if you know how to talk to them they don't."

"Naturally they don't, when you talk to them," he interrupted. She was so intent that she passed over the compliment with a gesture like that of brushing away a cobweb. Her eyes were like deep, clear wells of faith and purpose.

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